New-York Tribune.

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The Weekly Tribune.

NEWS SUMMARY.

WAR NEWS.

From Gen. Meade's Army.

The Baltimore American has a letter, dated Point Lookout Jan. 16, giving an account of quite an extensive raid in Westmoreland, Northumberland and Richmond Counties, Virginia, by Brig.-Gen. Marston. His command consisted of 300 infantry and 130 cavalry. The cavalry embarked from Point Lookout on the 12th. It consisted of detachments of the 2d and 5th United States Cavalry. They landed at Kinsale, Va., on the Wycomico River. Thirty men were detached to go with the infantry. The command marched to Warsaw Court-House, Richmond County, captured and destroyed a large quantity of pork and bacon collected there for the Rebel Government, captured a Rebel major and several other prisoners, and destroyed grain, &c. From Warsaw they proceeded to Union Wharf, on the Rappahannock, and communicated with the gunboats. They then moved down the river, crossed Farnham's Creek, and burned a large bridge. Some skirmishing occurred at this point with the Rebel cavalry. The next morning they marched for Little Waltham and destroyed a quantity of grain and other produce, and after a slight skirmish with a small body of Rebel cavalry they moved on to Lancaster Court-House, where the main command halted, and Lieut. Dickerson of the 5th Cavalry was sent to Kilmarnock, ten miles distant, and from that point a detachment was sent out which burned an extensive tannery and a large amount of leather, hides, machinery, oil, &c. That night the command marched for a point on the Wycomico, where they expected to meet the infantry force and the gunboats. They communicated with the fleet and found all quiet. On the 14th they moved up the Wycomico to a point where the command were reshipped, and returned to Point Lookout after an absence of three days. Only one man was killed. Twenty-five prisoners were taken, and 60 horses, 20 mules, 63 head of cattle, and 105 sheep were captured. Commodore Parker of the Potomac flotilla rendered essential service to the expedition.

Our corresponent with the Army of the Potomac sends the following under date of January 13: Nothing of importance stirring here. The weather continues quite cold. The North Carolina troops in the Rebel army have been sent back to Orange Court-House, and are no longer permitted to do picket duty on the Rapidan. Privates Daniel P. Byrnes, Co. A, 88th Pennsylvania, Samuel Tyler, Co. G, 3d New-Jersey, and Robert Gill, Co. D, 6th New-York Cavalry, by the same order have been sentenced to be shot on Friday, the 29th inst., for the crime of desertion.

On the 14th inst. a force of about two hundred rebels undertook to capture a small body of Union cavalry at Three Mile Station, near Bealton. They supposed that a paymaster was there, and were after his greenbacks. After several desperate charges upon a small breastwork they gave up the job, leaving three dead on the field and twelve wounded at a house near by. We had two wounded—one probably beyond recovery.

Reports from the Army of the Potomac represent the greatest discontent and hopelessness of the cause to exist in the Rebel lines. Our troops are in fine condition and spirits, and the weather excellent. Some stir on the part of the enemy have given rise to the belief that they meditate a new movement.

Complaint is made of extortion by sutlers in the Army of the Potomac. They charge 80 cents per lb for candles, 40 for cheese, 60 for butter, 30 for sausages, 60 cents per dozen for eggs, and 50 cents a quire for note paper.

A dispatch from Fairfax Court-House, Va., of Jan. 18, has this: "This morning 15 or 20 Rebels attacked our pickets at Flint Hill, but were quickly dispersed. A few guerrillas were hovering around us on Sunday night."

From Gen. Butler's Army.

John Ford of Norfolk, convicted of violating his oath of allegiance by corresponding with Rebels within the Rebel lines, and endeavoring fraudulently to avoid confiscation of Rebel property [illegible] at hard labor in Norfolk jail for one year, and to wear a 64 pound iron ball attached to his right leg by a chain three feet long, and to be employed in cleaning the streets or other hard labor; and at the end of said term to be sent beyond the limits of the Department, never to return.

All the officers of the civil governments of Norfolk and Portsmouth, Va., are ordered to make reports to Gen. Butler's headquarters in detail of the amount of moneys received by them, in fees or otherwise, whence received, and the amount expended since the organization of said governments; the reports to be made under oath on or before the 20th inst.

Gen. Butler has dismissed Col. John A. Nelson, for impressing negro recruits into the service.

From Gen. Kelley's Army.

Col. Mulligan writes from New Creek, W. Va., Jan. 13, that "A soldier of ours, James A. Walker, Company H, 2d Maryland Regiment, captured in the attack upon the train at the Moorfield and Alleghany Junction on the 2d inst., by the enemy under General Fitzhugh Lee, escaped when near Brock's Gap, on the 9th inst., and reported to me this morning. He informs me that thirteen of the enemy were killed and twenty wounded in the skirmish."

The report that Stuart was near Leesburg on a raid is unfounded. Dispatches from Gen. Kelley state that Major Cole, of the Maryland Cavalry, has returned to his headquarters from a scout to Leesburg, and the report that Gen. Stuart was there with a large cavalry force, for the purpose of an attack on Point of Rocks, or on any other place in the possession of the Government, is entirely unfounded. Not an armed Rebel was seen or heard of within 40 miles of Leesburg.

From Gen. Grant's Army.

Gen. Grant telegraphs, Nashville, Jan. 17: "On the 14th inst. Gen. Vance (Rebel) made a raid toward Tennville and captured a train of 23 wagons. He was promptly pursued by Col. Palmer, who recaptured the wagons and took one ambulance loaded with medicines, 150 saddle-horses, and 100 stand of arms. Vance, his Adjutant-General, and Inspector-General are among the prisoners captured."

A fight between part of Col. McCook's cavalry and the 8th and 11th Texas Regiments, at Mossy Creek, Tenn., occurred on the 12th. Fourteen of the Rebels were killed and 41 prisoners taken.

From Gen. Gillmore's Army.

Gen. Gillmore is trying the strength of one of his 300-pounder Parrotts. The gun is sighted for Charleston, and has been fired, at intervals of 10 minutes, about 500 times, dropping a shell each time into the cradle of Secession. Thus far the gun gives no sign of failing; but it will be worked until it bursts or otherwise gives out.

Miscellaneous.

We have another installment of Rebel papers, coming down to the 15th. A bill is in Congress to repeal the act authorizing partisan rangers (guerrillas), the South having got enough of robbery and murder. Some genius has got a "Bird of Art," or flying-machine, with which he proposes to cruise about above common range and drop shells into Yankee camps and ships. He is begging in vain for money to start the bird. We have more swearing about Beast Butler, and reiteration that they will never, never, never treat with the Brute. We shall see. Robert Ould, Rebel commissioner for the exchange of prisoners, has relieved his feelings by sending in all the correspondence on the subject, with side notes and comments going to show what a faithless and insulting set the Northerners are. One paper learns that a white officer and two negro soldiers of Gen. Wilde's command (Union) in North Carolina have been taken, and will be hung on the spot where Gen. Wilde strung up a guerrilla murderer. There is some uneasiness about Yankee movements on the Lower Potomac. An order was to issue very soon from the War Department, giving all those who have put substitutes in the army sufficient time, say ten days, to select the branch of service and the military organizations in which they prefer to enlist. A rumor was current that Mexico had recognized the Confederacy, and it was suggested that Louis Napoleon was at the bottom of it. A Confederate paymaster has defaulted with $500,000. The negro-hirings are not satisfactory (for slave-owners). Provisions are up and wages down. The Rebels are nervous about Wilmington, and expect a Union attack there at any moment. The presence of Butler at Fortress Monroe annoys them beyond endurance; they look for no mercy at his hands, and are quite sure that his restless brain will get up some campaign that will give them trouble. "If Wilmington is taken (says *The Whig*), Charleston falls by an attack in the rear." The Rebels are greatly disappointed at the reënlistment of the Union three-years' men, and confess that the hope of Lincoln's being left without men is a fond fallacy. Thereupon they renew their cry for more men in their own armies. Their editorial articles are pregnant with evidences of hopelessness, in fact almost despair. In spite of brag and bluster, the direful want of men and means will be manifested. Some of the papers talk to Davis and his crew in a manner more forcible than complimentary, and the most hopeful of them find little to lighten the settled gloom of the position.

On the 15th inst. a number of prominent gentlemen, residents of this city, but representing almost every loyal State in the Union, entertained Major-General Burnside at a supper in the Fifth-Avenue Hotel. The repast was in the best style of that famous house. When the cloth was removed, Charles Gould, the Chairman, called upon General Burnside, who arose amid enthusiastic cheers. He said in substance that he was grateful for the honor conferred upon him; that the true hero was the brave and patriotic man in the ranks, who was more exposed to the bullets of the enemy than the officer in command. He then paid a glowing tribute to the patriotism of the people of Tennessee. Their self-sacrificing loyalty was everywhere apparent. They notified him of the approach of Longstreet's forces; they hailed his army with cheers, waving flags they had concealed under their beds and under the floors of their dwellings for that purpose; they cheerfully gave up the contents of their cellars and barns, their crops and their cattle, to supply his men when they were without rations. While at Knoxville his army was supplied with bread by loyal citizens who sent daily during the siege more than 100 wagon loads of flour and forage, and every night they floated boat loads of provision down the river through the fog and darkness past the pickets of the enemy. They did this, and thanked God they had the privilege of feeding "the Yankees." He then gave a description of the arrest and trial of Vallandigham, and the efforts made by the friends of that notorious traitor to release him, and their failure to honor him (Vallandigham) with a promised serenade, because there was danger that the old regular in front of the door of the room in which the prisoner was held, might hurt somebody, &c. Gen. Burnside was followed by the Rev. Dr. Hitchcock, Judge Brady, E. C. Cowdin, the Rev. Dr. F. Vinton, Prosper M. Wetmore, James T. Brady and others. Among the gentlemen present were Nehemiah Knight, S. B. Chittenden, James S. Wadsworth, A. H. Almy, Hiram Walbridge, Gen. Hays, Gen. Strong, [illegible] and Richard Busteed.

Persons in this city or elsewhere who wish [illegible] Libby Prison or on Belle Isle at Richmond are advised to communicate directly by letter with Dr. Theodore Dimon, a citizen of this State, now residing at Norfolk, under an appointment from Governor Seymour, to attend to the wants of the sick and wounded and destitute soldiers of New-York in that Department. Dr. Dimon is represented as an efficient and trustworthy officer, and it is his duty to attend without charge to any commission sent to him respecting our soldiers. As there are no restrictions on the mail between here and Norfolk, letters should be sealed as in ordinary cases. Money sent to Mr. Dimon will be converted into drafts or Confederate notes and forwarded to Richmond in open flag of truce letters under the direction of General Butler. Dr. Dimon in a letter dated the 14th inst. to John T. Seymour, General Agent of this State, says in regard to this matter that during a recent interview with Gen. Butler, the latter informed him

"That no communication is allowed with our prisoners by the Confederate authorities except by ordinary flag-of-truce letters, open, on a half sheet, addressed from individuals to individuals. In such letters money can be sent, and it will be given to the persons to whom it is sent; but that, if money is even thus sent by any organized body for distribution among several persons, it will be confiscated at Richmond, and turned over to a fund for the relief of their own soldiers.

"He also stated that when money was sent by flag-of-truce letters it could be exchanged at Fortress Monroe for Confederate money at a more liberal rate than if sent on to Richmond, as the authorities there would exchange it, and give the prisoners only eight dollars for one.

"I do not see how you can send money in behalf of our State to our prisoners unless you can put it in the hands of their friends at home to send, as in any other way it will be confiscated at Richmond.

"As soon as the door is again opened I will inform you, and it will also be made public to the country by official notice from General Butler."

By an arrival from New-Orleans we have some blockade news. The Isabel arrived at Havana on the 15th inst. She ran the blockade at Mobile, and had a cargo of 420 bales cotton, and threw overboard 124 bales off Tortugas in a gale of wind. The blockade-runner schooner Union, with a cargo of cotton from the coast of Florida, also arrived at Havana on the 14th inst. She was chased by the United States gunboat De Soto. It is believed at Havana that the steamship Harriet Lane, formerly United States gun-boat of that name, had been fitted up at Galveston, for blockade running purposes, and she was expected at Havana shortly with a full cargo of cotton. The steam propeller Boston, captured by the Rebels under Jim Duke at Pilot Town, a point on the Mississippi River, six or eight months ago, and taken to Mobile, has been made into a gunboat by adding fifty feet to her length and otherwise improved. The Rebel agents at Havana admit that she would soon be ready to run the blockade and make an attempt to capture some of the New-Orleans mail steamships.

A schooner named the Eureka, sailing under Rebel colors, arrived at Belize, Honduras, Jan. 9, with 122 bales of cotton, in charge of Thomas Hogg, supercargo; J. F. Brown, captain, and four other persons. The former immediately sold the cotton for between $7,000 and $8,000 cash, and $22,000 in bills on some English house. On the 14th, the Eureka was recognized as the Joseph L. Gerety, from Matamoras, and owned by an American firm—the men named having shipped as passengers for Havana, and, when off Campeachy Banks, risen upon the crew, forcibly sent them ashore, and seized the vessel. The supercargo and captain had provided themselves with regular papers, and the piracy was evidently concerted upon the Chesapeake plan. The pirates have escaped. The British authorities have offered $500 reward for the arrest of Hogg, Brown and their accomplices, who are supposed to have left Belize for Omoa, thence to ship for New-York, as a steamer was to leave that place for this city.

The Military Commission now in session in Norfolk, of which Brig.-Gen. J. L. Wistar is President, have investigated another model steamboat operation. The steamer Nelly Baker was chartered in February, 1862, at $350 per day. Capt. A. W. Calden, Capt. Charles Spear, and J. H. B. Long, all of Boston, were the owners. The Nelly Baker cost them $13,600. She was in the employ of the Government about ten months, receiving $106,200 charter money. She was then sold to the United States for $42,000, the owners realizing the sum of $148,000. In addition to this, the profits derived from the sale of refreshments was about $25 per day during the time that she was running from Old Point to Gen. McClellan's army, and she got all her coal gratis from the Government.

A Sandusky dispatch of the 17th says: One of W. S. Pearson's scouts has just returned from a thorough reconnoissance toward Point Pelee, Canada. He reports two or three thousand Rebels at Point Pelee, preparatory to a dash upon Johnson's Island. Gen. H. D. Terry has everything in readiness to receive his expected visitors properly should they venture to cross the ice. Our veterans are anxious to indulge in the novelty of a skirmish on ice. The strictest vigilance is maintained on the island, and several batteries are in position. Point Pelee is thirty miles from Johnson's Island. The scout who brings this information is said to be a most trustworthy man, he having sailed on Lake Erie for twenty years. John Brown, a son of the old hero, who resides on Put-in Bay Island, has gone to Columbus to induce the Government to furnish howitzers and small arms for the protection of its inhabitants. The long roll has been sounded quite often recently.

A refugee from Richmond, who traveled via the Wilmington, Mobile, and Ohio Railroad to Okolona, gives *The Memphis Bulletin* a long account of the condition of affairs in the Confederacy. He describes society in Richmond as terribly demoralized in all classes. There was a most extraordinarily large number of Rebel officers. There were said to be large numbers of Union men there. The same demoralization existed in Mobile. A proposition had been made in the Rebel Congress to conscript negroes for soldiers, but it was vigorously opposed by the members from Virginia, Georgia, and South Carolina. Lincoln's Amnesty Proclamation caused much excitement among the people and soldiers, and it was feared that many would accept it and abandon the Rebel cause. It was believed that a large majority of the troops, if left to themselves, would lay down their arms and accept the terms proposed.

Capt. P. S. Scott of the 85th Illinois Regiment, who was captured at Chickamauga, Nov. 14, has arrived at Fort Monroe. He escaped from Libby prison on the 7th. He had been 4 days without food, traveling nights and lying concealed during the day. Dr. Scott reports that a Dr. Lane of Georgia, now attending to the prisoners at Richmond, told him that President Lincoln's amnesty proclamation had caused great excitement among the Confederate Government officials, and that he (the Doctor) had no doubt that one-half of their men would be fools enough to avail themselves of the advantages held out in that proclamation by taking the oath of allegiance to the United States.

Assistant Adjt.-Gen. Townsend has made a report containing a list of all known desertions of non-commissioned officers and privates from the Regular Army to the Rebels. The number is only 28, of whom 20 are from the 8th Infantry. He has also compiled a list of the officers of the Regular Army who have left the service by resignation or desertion to engage in the Rebellion. The total is 277, of whom 183 have entered the Rebel service, 92 are presumed to have done so, one was dismissed for surrendering his command in face of the enemy, and one made an attempt to desert to the Rebels; 249 have resigned, 26 were dismissed.

A correspondent [illegible] Morris Island, S. C., states that the Rebels have three powerful iron-clad ships in the harbor of Charleston, and two more are in course of construction and in a forward condition. "One of the new ships," says our correspondent, "is evidently intended, like the new Iron Sides, for a broadside ship, and is constructed to carry four guns of immense power and caliber on each side. Another monster is announced by our lookouts as being built on the model of the ram, and the general contour of the work as it proceeds assimilates to the shape of the Union ram Dunderberg."

First Lieut. Isaac N. Whitemyer, Co. E, 19th Indiana Volunteers; First Lieut. Albert Reinert, Co. I, 52d New-York Volunteers; Second Lieut. Thomas A. Dorwart, Co. B, 116th Pennsylvania; Edward F. Conway, Co. G, 71st New-York Volunteers; First Lieut. Charles Slaven, Co. E, 71st New-York Volunteers; Second Lieut. John B. Hare, Co. G, 72d New-York Volunteers; First Lieut. Thomas McNamee, Co. A, 40th New-York Volunteers, have each been dismissed from the service in disgrace for various offenses.

Maj.-Gen. Burnside made a flying visit to Albany on Saturday last, attended by a single aid-de-camp. He had a brief interview with the Governor and State military authorities, and returned in the afternoon train. His visit was said to be connected with the recruiting service, he having been authorized by the Government to recruit the 9th Army Corps to the number of 50,000 men, for detached service.

Admiral Lee has officially reported the destruction of the new first-class Rebel steamer Dare. This was the vessel's first trip; and on the 7th inst., finding it impossible to escape falling a prize to our blockaders off Wilmington, her captain ran her ashore, when she bilged, becoming a total wreck. The Dare is the twentieth steamer destroyed or captured off Wilmington since July last.

It appears the Hon. John M. Botts has been urged to accept the appointment of Senator from Virginia in the Congress at Washington. Also, that he has written a letter in response, stating in effect that he is unwilling to accept the honor intended to be conferred, hoping that the time is not far distant when he can stand as the connecting link between the North and South. The letter is brief and eloquent.

A Boston dispatch says the Rebel reports that there was a quantity of gold in the prize steamer R. E. Lee, induced a thorough search of the vessel by the U. S. Marshal, which resulted in discovering 108 packages of dry-goods, behind a partition supposed to divide her machinery from the hold. The value of the above packages is estimated at $20,000.

The examination in the Chesapeake case, says a St. John, N. B., dispatch of the 15th inst., has been adjourned until the 21st inst. The counsel for the prisoners was not prepared to proceed to-day in the absence of some documents, for which he applied to the Governor of this Province, who required time to consult his legal advisers.

A dispatch from Chattanooga, dated Jan 11, says that Longstreet is fortifying at Bull's Gap. He is reported to have been reënforced by 12,000 infantry. His entire force is estimated at 34,000 infantry and 12,000 cavalry. A squad of Rebel cavalry went into Cleveland on the 9th, and conscripted every man able for service.

Messrs. George H. Hart and L. A. Hendricks, *The Herald* correspondents, captured on the Rappahannock, have arrived by flag of truce at Fortress Monroe. Mr. S. T. Bulkley, another of *The Herald* correspondents, and Messrs. J. H. Brown and A. D. Richardson, of THE TRIBUNE, remained at Castle Thunder. They were well.

The story of "retaliation," as it is called in the Richmond papers, is confirmed by a dispatch from Fortress Monroe. Some of our men report that on the 14th inst. they found the body of a soldier hanging at Smith Mills, with the following words placarded upon it: "Here hangs private Samuel Jones of the 5th Ohio regiment, hung by order of Maj.-Gen. Picket, in retaliation for private David Bright of the 62d Georgia regiment, hung Dec. 19 by order of Brig.-Gen. Wild." Two can play at that game.

The Richmond papers of the 13th have a blind dispatch dated Wilmington, Jan. 11, saying that "the steamer Hero had run aground near Georgetown, after landing the navy officers. One Yankee steamer was blown up; the report was heard in town; twenty-four prisoners were captured; no particulars received."

Among the contingent expenses of the War Department for 1863, as exhibited by the report, is an item of $1,000, paid the widow of the pilot Pedrick, of the steamer Escort, as a reward for the relief of the beleagued garrison at Washington, N. C. The entire sum of contingent expenses is $177,000.

General Orders, No. 1, 1863, assigns Major-General S. R. Curtis, to the command of the Department of Kansas, which will consist of the State of Kansas; the Territories of Nebraska and Colorado, and the Indian Territory, including the military post of Fort Smith, Headquarters at Fort Leavenworth.

A dispatch from Cleveland says there is no truth in the story of a projected attack upon Johnson's Island. When the first reports of such a movement were made public, just such denials followed; but the Rebel Secretary of the Navy proved that the story was in every respect true.

The Committee of the Loyal League have erected a hospital shanty and receiving depot on Riker's Island. They intend to build other shanties for the accommodation of the volunteers. Seven hundred blacks have been recruited for the 26th Regiment of Colored Troops.

Memphis papers contain an unconfirmed report that 400 Rebels recently captured a passenger train between Duval's Bluff and Little Rock, and injured the road to such an extent as to cause the destruction of the next train, and the loss of the lives of many passengers.

A recent number of *The Montgomery* (Ala.) *Advertiser* says Gen. Martin's entire cavalry attacked a superior force of the enemy at Talbot's Station, drove them back four miles, when they were reënforced and drove Martin back with considerable loss.

Dispatches from St. Louis on Saturday state that the Rebels in Arkansas are suffering severely from the cold, and that deserters are coming into the Union lines in large numbers, declaring that they believe the Rebel cause to be lost.

We learn from Newbern that on the 11th inst., the gunboat Iron Age was aground, and under the fire of the Rebel land batteries on the eastern shore at the entrance of Wilmington Harbor. The Minnesota had gone to her assistance.

Mr. Warfield, a merchant of Baltimore, has gone to Richmond, by authority of the War Department, to endeavor to effect the exchange of Senator White of Pennsylvania for Gen. Trimble, who is a relative of Mr. Warfield.

Judge Stewart of the Admiralty Court at Halifax, N. S., distinctly announces that he holds the seizure of the Chesapeake to be an act of piracy, and should so treat the case throughout.

Wm. H. White, contractor for haversacks for the army, has been convicted of gouging the Government, and sentenced to a fine of $2,000 and imprisoned until it is paid.

[illegible] Steamship [illegible] The United [illegible] Sandy Hook late on Saturday night from [illegible] unsuccessful cruise in search of the pirate [illegible]

A bill is in progress in the Rebel Congress for a tax of 50 per cent on all general currency treasury notes outstanding on the 1st of January next. Your money or your life!

The Memphis papers contradict the stories of Rebel successes in Arkansas, such as the capture of Pine Bluff, &c. They are all fictions.

N. C. Trowbridge, whose name is mentioned in the Lamar correspondence published a few days ago, is a resident of Fort Warren.

Gen. Lee states that he has recently captured in Hardy county, Va., 200 Yankees and a lot of cattle.

The President has approved and signed the act extending the bounties to the 1st of March.

John Morgan, the noted guerrilla, had a public reception in Richmond on the 8th inst.

GENERAL NEWS.

From the annual report of Dr. Cyrus Ramsay, Registrar of Records and Statistics, which is nearly completed and will soon be transmitted by the City Inspector to the Common Council, we learn that during the year 1863, the total number of deaths in this city was 25,196—an increase of 3,972 in comparison with the mortality of the year 1862. This increase was mainly caused by the unusual emigration (being double that of the preceding year)—the unusually hot weather during the months of July and August—the riots in July, and the large number of soldiers brought hither from the armies to the Public Institutions, many of whom died, and according to the laws of the State had to be reported as residents of the city. The report shows that during the riot week, which commenced July 13, there were 165 deaths reported as resulting from gunshot wounds and other injuries received at the hands of the rioters. Of this number 149 were men, 11 women, and 5 children. The nationalities of the deceased were: United States, 16; Ireland, 141; Germany, 5; Switzerland, 2; Poland, 1; unknown, 7. Seven were colored and 158 white. Dr. Ramsay says this is undoubtedly far below the actual number of persons who lost their lives during that memorable week, and attributes his failure to give the number accurately on account of the loose and indefinite verdicts of Coroners' juries, which set forth merely that the deceased came to his or her death from "congestion of the brain," "burns," "injuries," &c., without stating the cause which led to the result. One hundred and sixty-three deaths from sunstroke are reported; but this is believed to be below the real number, as many verdicts of the Coroners' juries were of congestion of the brain and effects of heat. The number of deaths actually given is five times greater than has occurred from a similar cause since 1853. As far as could be ascertained, the number of soldiers who died within the city limits during the year, was 1,000. The report presents several tables showing the mortality during the past ten years. The number of adults who died in 1863, was 10,596; children, 14,600; of the latter 6,113 were under one year of age. In comparison with the adult mortality of the year previous, there is an increase of 1,978, which is the largest since the cholera season in 1854, when the total number was 10,[illegible] There was no epidemic among the children, the deaths being produced by natural causes. Seventy-three deaths were caused by small-pox, 531 by typhoid fever and 420 by typhus fever. The census in 1855 showed a population of 627,000 persons in this city; in 1860, 813,[illegible] the annual increase being 47,885. In 1863 the population was estimated at 1,000,000, with an annual increase of 73,000.

On Saturday afternoon the non-commissioned officers and privates of the Irish Brigade, now on furlough, were entertained with a grand banquet at Irving Hall, in this city, given by the commissioned officers, headed by Brig.-Gen. Meagher, and a number of private citizens. Serg.-Major O'Driscoll occupied the chair, and the chief speakers were Gen. Meagher, Col. Patrick Kelly, Col. Nugent, and Capt. Daly who didn't speak but sung a song written by Myles O'Reilly. A letter was read from Gen. Sickles, regretting his inability to be present. Also, a letter from James T. Brady, and one from Henry F. Spaulding. During the entertainment an Irish song was sung by Barney Williams. Everything passed off pleasantly.

John B. Holmes, who is charged with killing policeman Gourlay in 1854, is now on trial in the Court of Oyer and Terminer. He passed through the ordeal of an examination at the time of the event, and was permitted to go at large on his own recognizance in the sum of $1,000. Three years after the occurrence he had some difficulty with his wife, she charging him with signing her name to a document without her consent. In court the case was decided against him, and he was sent to State Prison, but was pardoned out by Governor Morgan. He is now again brought to trial for an act committed nine years ago. Many of the witnesses are dead, and it is difficult to get at all the facts in the case. Mr. Chas. S. Spencer and Ex-Recorder Smith counsel for the defense brought forward witnesses to prove that Holmes was assaulted savagely by Policemen Sheehan and Gourlay while he was standing quietly near his own residence; that he was struck repeatedly over the neck, shoulders, and head, the blow on the head breaking in his skull and prostrating him; that the policemen then fell upon him, and at that time Gourlay was stabbed. He died from the effect of the wound. Sheehan has since died, as is alleged, the victim of violence at a fracas in the Fourth Ward. Holmes's life was almost despaired of for some time after the assault, and he bears upon his head an ugly scar, which shows the nature of the blow that was given. The result of the trial is a verdict of manslaughter in the fourth degree.

In the Board of Education on Wednesday, a report was received from the Committee of Investigation appointed for the purpose of inquiring into the alleged misconduct of one of the members of the Board. From the evidence produced before them, they state that Mr. Charles G. Shaver, School Commissioner from the Thirteenth Ward, in company with one of the female teachers of that ward, resided for about two weeks at Patchogue and other places on Long Island, passing as man and wife. A number of witnesses testified to the fact of their occupying the same room at hotels at which they put up, and testified that their conduct in other respects was grossly immoral. One witness stated that on returning from a ride, both parties were very much under the influence of liquor. A resolution that the report be accepted was unanimously adopted. Mr. Shaver, we understand, has removed from the Thirteenth Ward, and his seat in the Board of Education is therefore vacant. One of the retiring members was fully as culpable as Mr. Shaver, but owing to the fact that he was no longer a member of the Board, that body could not reach his case. It is almost unnecessary to say that Mr. Shaver is a good Democrat, having had the support of both Tammany and Mozart.

A throng of people gathered in front of the Brick Church in Fifth avenue (Rev. Gardner Spring's) on Sunday evening, attracted by the announcement, which had been extensively made, that the National Freedmen's Relief Association would introduce three white slaves, children from the schools of New-Orleans; also a colored man whose forehead is branded with his late owner's name; also certain instruments of torture used to enforce labor. By order of the trustees the house was not opened. The exhibition, however, the [illegible] Forty-first street. There was a large attendance, and the exercises were very interesting. The persons having the matter in charge say that they called on Dr. Spring on Friday evening, when he readily gave his consent to having the church opened. Whether anything was said about exhibiting the manacles, &c., was not remembered. Late on Saturday the Rev. Mr. Leigh received a note from the trustees stating that the "exhibition" advertised for Sabbath evening would not take place.

A fire occurred on Saturday night in the large five-story marble-front building No. 146 Duane street. The edifice was completely destroyed, together with its contents, and a number of other adjoining buildings were more or less damaged. The loss will amount to over $750,000, mostly insured. Messrs. Fanshaw & Fairchild, who occupied the first floor and basement of No. 146, dealers in dry goods and silks, estimate their loss at $300,000. The upper floors were occupied by Messrs. Auffmordt, Hessenberg & Co. Loss $400,000. Mr. George W. Burridge, a member of Engine Co. No. 42, was almost instantly killed by falling through a skylight of the burning building. Patrick Morant and Daniel Burns were also seriously injured by a similar accident. Assistant Engineer long had his arm broken by a piece of marble falling on it, and several other persons were injured by the falling fragments.

Dates from St. Domingo to December 26 have been received. The accounts are contradictory. Severe battles have been fought in different parts of the country, though with small armies. The Dominicans fight with great bravery, and at times gain substantial advantages. The Spanish loss of men, both by battle and disease, is heavy, estimated at one thousand per month. On the 20th ult. a sanguinary battle was fought at Puerto Plata. The Spaniards were at first victorious, but a reënforcement of Dominicans came up, when a fierce hand-to-hand battle ensued, the Dominicans using their machetes, and the Spaniards their bayonets. The result, as stated by the Dominicans, was that upward of one hundred and fifty Spaniards were cut down, among them three officers, and that the rest retreated to the fort, carrying with them thirty wounded, making their total loss one hundred and eighty in killed and wounded.

According to the last census, there were in Massachusetts 1,450 gentlemen, 1 etymologist, 1 lexicographer, 1 hunter, 27 organ-grinders, 1 pontagraphist, only 1 philanthropist, but 1 poet, and, strangest of all, only 3 politicians; they also have 7 rag-gatherers, 3 shepherds, 1 tourist, 17 sculptors—a fact which speaks well for the Old Bay State—1 bung-driver, 1 "fancy," 2 gentlemen's sons, 2 "excavating Dungeon Rock," 2 "anything that pays," 5 "Jacks-at-all-trades," 1 "little of everything," 8 loafers, 2 misers, only 1 practical Christian, 1 restorationer, only 1 scientific man, but 1 sporting man, 2 wild men of Borneo, and 1 "working around."

A serious railroad accident occurred near Painesville, Ohio, on Monday night. The express train west from Buffalo got stuck in the snow and was run into by the accommodation train, four cars were smashed up and burned, five persons killed and many others injured. The following are some names of the killed and wounded:

KILLED—Elisha Hadmen of Wheatland, N. Y.; Henry Coffin, New-York.

WOUNDED—Mrs. Pott of McConnellsville, Ohio; James Gill of New-York; Mr. Ernhart of Sandusky, Ohio; Mr. Cheesbrough of Suspension Bridge.

Two bodies are so burned that they cannot be identified.

The Connecticut Legislature adjourned sine die on the 15th. A resolution proposing a change in the Constitution, so as to allow soldiers to vote, has passed both Houses. The Legislature has authorized the Etna Insurance Company to increase its capital to $2,000,000, the Phenix Company to $2,000,000, and the City Fire Insurance Company to $600,000.

A train on the Pennsylvania Railroad on Sunday ran off the track at Tyrone, falling through a bridge. Twenty or thirty persons were injured, most of whom were reënlisted soldiers of the 26th Penn. Volunteers. One had his back broken. Mr. Steinmeyer, a leather merchant of Pittsburgh, was fataly injured. Conductor Leisenger and Baggage-Master McGregor were severely hurt.

By the steamship Ariel, Capt. Wilson, we have dates from Aspinwall to Jan. 8. Revolutionary movements had broken out in the States of Antioquia, Santander, and Bornes, New-Granada, under the auspices of the Conservative party. Central American news is unimportant. The capital of Honduras has been removed to Gracias. Peruvian news is unimportant. From Ecuador the news is meager. An armistice of ten days was in force between Mosquera and Flores. Mosquera had released all his prisoners.

A dispatch from Carson City, Nevada, says that 583 votes polled there give 163 majority against the Constitution. Telegrams have been received here to the effect that Virginia City, Gold Hill and Silver City voted "No" by large majorities. There is little doubt that the Constitution is rejected by the returns now in from the principal districts.

The Massachusetts Union State League met in Boston on Thursday, and a resolution was unanimously passed thanking Senator Wilson for heading off treason in the United States Senate, and expressing the warmest approval of his resolution to expel Garret Davis, United States Senator from Kentucky, from that body.

Gen. Dix has promulgated an order for a Military Commission to meet at Fort Lafayette on the 19th inst. "to examine and investigate the cases of persons there detained other than prisoners of war and convicts." This is supposed to reach the Custom-House cases. Major John A. Bolles is Judge Advocate.

The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has dissolved the injunction heretofore granted to restrain the Provost-Marshal from taking drafted men. Justices Strong, Read and Agnew delivering opinions in favor of the dissolution, and Chief Justice Woodward and Justice Thompson in opposition thereto.

Peter Myers, of Rochester, a private in the 3d New-York Cavalry, was found dead in Worth street in this city, on Saturday night. It is supposed that he had been murdered for his money, as he had only $46 remaining of $224 which he was known to have had the evening previous.

The Hon. James M. Scovel, Senator from the Camden District, who has just returned from Europe, took his seat in the New-Jersey Senate on Tuesday. The Democrats, who had intended to oppose his taking his seat, after a protracted caucus, decided to abandon that intention.

The one o'clock morning express train from Cleveland for Pittsburgh, on the 14th, ran off an embankment forty feet high at Four-Mile Run, near Pittsburgh. No one was killed, but a number were badly bruised—among them, Mrs. Sprague, wife of the Rhode Island Senator.

The Washington (D. C.) *Star* of Thursday says: "The report current in this city and in Annapolis of the death of the Hon. B. G. Harris of Maryland, of small-pox, is incorrect. The report seems to have originated from the death of a person of similar name."

A fire occurred at Camp Butler, near Springfield, Ill., on Sunday, destroying the officer's quarters and quartermaster's stores. Capt. Dimon and Lieut. Bennett, of the 38th Illinois Cavalry, were burned to death, and two other Lieutenants were badly injured.

Col. Edwin Rose, 81st New-York Volunteers, acting as Provost-Marshal 1st Congressional District, died at his Headquarters, Jamaica, L. I., on Tuesday evening, after only one hour's illness, from dropsy of the heart.

The Hon. John Boseman Kerr of Maryland, has been nominated by the President to the Senate for confirmation as Deputy Solicitor of the United States Court of Claims in place of Richard Bates, esq., resigned.

The Legislature of Kentucky has passed a bill prohibiting the importation of slaves into that State. The great influx of slaves is said to have had the effect of cheapening the price and overflowing the market.

On the 12th inst. the Pittsburgh morning train on the Pennsylvania Railroad was thrown off the track at a station west of the mountains. One soldier and one citizen were killed, and several were injured.

Restitution is the order of the day. Consciences are stringent—money easy. On Monday some convicted sinner sent to the Secretary of the Treasury $350 as condonement for past sin. Good.

Four conscience-stricken persons have severally made restitutions to the Government. The sums in the aggregate amount to only $[illegible], which have been deposited in the United States Treasury.

The schooner Viator was wrecked on Romer Shoal, in this harbor, on Tuesday night. The crew were taken off on Wednesday by the pilot-boats Fannie, No. 17, and Moses Grinnell, No. 1.

The Postmaster-General has invited bids to reduce the running time four days from the Atlantic to the Pacific, for the conveyance of the letter mail only, as well as the entire mail.

Theo. Runyon, Mayor of Newark, N. J., was married on Wednesday to the youngest daughter of the late W. D. Bruen. The Governor of the State and other officers were present.

Gov. Curtin of Pennsylvania was conspicuously inaugurated at Harrisburg on Tuesday for his second term. The proceedings were on a grand scale, and passed off well.

The chess match by telegraph between New-York and Philadelphia, played this week, resulted in a victory for Philadelphia, New-York giving up the game after the 39th move.

Ex-Congressman Albert S. White of Indiana has been appointed Judge of the U. S. District Court for that State, to supply the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Smith.

The West Virginia Legislature organized on Tuesday by electing Wm. E. Stevenson President of the Senate, and Leroy Kramer Speaker of the House.

Middletown, Conn., elected a Union charter ticket on Monday. For Governor last Spring the town gave 36 majority for Seymour.

More than $100,000 worth of property and a number of lives were lost on the Plains during the late cold spell.

Five hundred and seventy-seven deaths occurred in New York during the past week.

From Nassau.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

NASSAU, Jan. 9, 1864.

There are now in the channel here some nine blockade runners, seven of which came in after successful trips, all recently, and two came back empty, getting in here this morning. One of the successful ones, the Scotia, also got in to-day. I am assured here that blockade running has been livelier for the last three weeks than for any time for months past. Of course the business and the character of the vessels is no secret here. Among those now here is the celebrated "Alice," which claims to have made over forty successful trips. We went aboard of her. She is Glasgow-built, fast and light; looks like one of your Sound steamers, and claims that she is too fast for even the Vanderbilt.

The Corsica was boarded by the Vanderbilt early yesterday morning, which created a fluttering among the Secesh on board. After leaving, she sailed westerly. The Corsica carried out some precious chaps—among them a pleasant, cheery gentleman who registered himself at the Victoria Hotel as Geo. P. Johnson of Savannah, Ga., and seemed to be much of a lion with the numerous and respectable body of gentlemen who seem to be in possession of that house. A heavy, stolid, young German-looking man wrote an unpronounceable Russian name, and hailed all the way from Moscow. He had invested in a couple of blockade-running steamers, and the black pilot who boarded the Corsica brought the cheering news to him that one of them had been captured within a few days, and the other had just blown up. He was received with the commisseration of a collapsed great man. There were also some dozen more of the ilk on board. I suspect, from the appearance of the piratical buccaneering fancy men who have just started for Havana, that the Corsica carries out a number of men interested in a new branch of blockade-running, viz: fitting and loading light draught vessels at Havana and other ports in that neighborhood, and enter the less guarded creeks and waters in the Gulf

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The Weekly Tribune.

NEW-YORK, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 20, 1864.

CONGRESS MUST TAX.

Very large sums are now being rapidly drawn from the Treasury to pay the bounties of the Volunteers who are reënlisting for another term of 'three years or during the war.' This is as it should be; for, though we do not believe these patriots will be required to serve a day beyond the term of their original enlistment, it is well to be prepared for the worst, and right that these men should be generously treated. Most of them received no bounty when they enlisted; while those who entered the service a year later have nearly all had bounties. We are glad to see the veterans, 'who have borne the heat and burden of the day,' now coming in for a slice of bounty.

But this enhances the cost of the War; it sends up the premium on Gold; it renders more urgent and imperative the necessity of pressing the struggle to an early conclusion; and it imposes on Congress the duty of promptly increasing taxation.

If our taxes were yielding an income adequate to pay the interest of our Debt as it will be next July, support the Government handsomely, and put Twenty Millions per annum into a Sinking Fund, we are confident that Gold would not command even thirty per cent premium. The fact that our taxation is inadequate is noted; it shakes the fabric of National credit; and it thus costs the Government many Millions per annum in the enhanced cost of all it buys.

This is not the fault of the last Congress, which imposed taxes high enough had they proved as productive as was fairly anticipated. But they are yielding less than One Hundred Millions per annum instead of the One Hundred and Fifty Millions expected. There must have been a great falling off in the consumption of Whisky and other stimulants under this law, or else our distillers contrive in some way to cheat the Government. The Income Tax is not nearly so productive as it should be. There should be nearly or quite One Thousand Millions of Income assessed to pay this tax; but it seems there is not. Congress should try to make its requirements of returns more stringent in this respect. There must be thousands who do not return their full incomes, beside the tens of thousands who make no return at all. Let the law be so amended that none can *afford* to make false returns or forbear making any.

The Art of Taxation consists in levying taxes where they can be exacted without depressing Industry or grinding down Poverty. Tax, so far as may be, such articles as the poor can do without—especially those that they would be far better without. Tax Intoxicating Liquors; tax Tobacco; but leave Bread and Meat as free as possible. Tax Billiard Tables and all ministrants to pleasure; but let the humble homes of frugality and toil go as free as may be. We lack experience in this country; but our present Internal Revenue is very good as an experiment. Experience will, of course, suggest improvements, [illegible] made. But fail not to tax.

That done, we hope for an improvement in our Finances, even in the face of our enormous Expenditures. With a total revenue of Two Hundred Millions, we believe a long loan might be placed at five per cent. It would be taken in the hope that Peace would carry it considerably above par. No experiment in this direction has yet been tried; nor should it be till the Revenue is rendered ample. That done, we hope to announce a loan at five per cent, having many years to run, and believe it will be speedily taken. For nobody now apprehends an adverse result of our great struggle; nor that the restoration of Peace will be long delayed. Let us see, then, if Uncle Sam is not in better credit than he was a year or two ago! We believe he is, and that the next loan advertised will show it.

THE CONDITION OF THE REBELLION.

We have just read some very remarkable editorial articles from *The Richmond Whig*, which are enough to cool the faith of such Rebel sympathizers at the North as still assert that the Confederacy was never in so hopeful a condition as now. The military authorities agree that the enlargement of their armies by a general conscription is an absolute necessity in order to further resistance. To that end they have repealed the Substitute bill, and propose also to repeal the Exemption bill—in a word, to force all classes between eighteen and fifty years into active service, retaining, of course, all those who are now in, regardless of the expiration of their terms of enlistment. But *The Whig* resists this project, and in a series of singularly independent and able articles demonstrates that the execution of such a scheme will enlarge the armies to a number which it will be impossible to feed, arm, or supply. It will equally reduce the productive capacity of the country so far that, if the struggle be prolonged beyond one campaign, there will be no food even for the armies at their present strength. And *The Whig* has also the boldness to suggest that the independence of the States is put at hazard by such a measure; that when stripped of their able-bodied men they will be at the mercy of a Confederate military despotism. The Rebel States have only a choice, therefore, between the surrender of their cherished "rights" to Jefferson Davis and submission to the Government against which they rebelled.

The present difficulties in the way of keeping the Rebel armies afoot are nearly insurmountable. In Longstreet's Corps two thousand men tread the snowy sides of the Tennessee mountains with naked feet. Johnston wants blankets and clothing. Even Lee, nearest to Richmond, and always best cared for, cannot get blankets or socks. Next year is likely to be still worse. Woolen clothing grows daily scarcer. Wilmington, their last port, is nearly closed, and the home sources of supply steadily decrease. The prospect of food is no better. For beef the Commissary Department is forced to fall back on milch cows. There is very little bacon, and mutton will never feed great armies, even were the quantity sufficient. Lee's soldiers have a quarter of a pound of meat per day. The hospitals are irregularly furnished. East Tennessee, the main reliance of the Rebels, is in our hands, and the Rebel Government is driven to seize the standing crops of whole counties on the plea of absolute necessity. Forage is scarcely to be had. Even last winter Stuart's cavalry was scattered all over the State to get food for their horses, and this winter it is quite worn out. In all the armies, the want of small arms, cannon and ammunition begins to be seriously felt. Forcibly, in view of its gloomy recital of facts, *The Whig* closes:

"Thus in the last analysis, we find we have an army poorly clad, scantily fed, indifferently equipped, badly mounted, with insufficient trains, and with barely enough of ammunition. To remedy the evil, we are going to double, and if possible quadruple, the number of men and horses, take away every efficient master from the agricultural districts, and leave the laborers on whom both men and horses depend for existence a prey to natural idleness, and with every inducement to revolt. If this be not judicial madness, the history of desperate measures adopted by feeble and affrighted councils does not present an example."

On the failure of the railway system which has hitherto held the Rebel States together and has been their main advantage in military operations—the destruction of the roads and of their rolling stock, and the impossibility of repairing or replacing either—*The Whig* speaks with equal plainness and despondency. Yet, in the face of all failures, misfortunes, and deficiencies, of privations which are becoming intolerable, of absolute necessities which can no longer be supplied—of everything which shows that a long struggle is impossible—we have the confession that there is no remaining chance of a speedy end of the war except by subjugation, and we hear once more the desperate appeal to an exhausted people to prepare for a long war, in the hope that *we* may become disheartened. The handwriting on the wall grows very legible.

HOW A RAILROAD IS BUILT—THE ATLANTIC AND GREAT WESTERN.

The noble enterprise of connecting New-York with St. Louis by a line of Railroad of uniform six-feet gauge is now so nearly completed that we may fairly speak of it as an achievement. That line consists of the Erie Road from Jersey City to Salamanca on the Allegheny (414 miles); thence nearly due West by the Atlantic and Great Western proper through Chautauqua County, New-York, and parts of Warren, Erie, and directly across Crawford County, Pennsylvania, into Trumbull County, Ohio, and so to its crossing of the Cincinnati and Cleveland Road at Galion—to which point trains now run regularly. The work is being vigorously pushed from this point through Springfield to Dayton, whence it runs over the Hamilton Road to Cincinnati (438 miles from Salamanca, 852 from New-York), where it meets the Ohio and Mississippi, whereon its passengers are rapidly borne to the Mississippi opposite St. Louis (340 miles further). By next Summer, they will take the broad, roomy cars at Jersey City, and be conveyed in them, without change, to the Mississippi—a distance of nearly twelve hundred miles. A branch of this road [illegible] already reaches Cleveland (241 miles from Salamanca, 628 from New-York), whence trains start regularly over a uniform six-feet gauge for this City. The Oil region of Pennsylvania and Ohio lies very near the line of the Atlantic and Great Western, and is tapped by branches running from Corry to Titusville (the Oil Creek), and from Meadville to Franklin, Venango County, Pennsylvania. The Oil of itself furnishes to the main line more freight than it can move, though a large addition to its rolling stock has been contracted for, and will soon be forthcoming. The 'Atlantic and Great Western,' though not yet completed, is already one of the 'grand trunk' lines of our country, and may yet give its name to the entire line of which it forms the essential link—the vitalizing connection. And it has been constructed in defiance of such formidable difficulties, and under circumstances so trying to the faith and energy of its projectors, that we propose to give a brief history of its origin and progress, as an encouragement to those who are still struggling with unsolved difficulties and unfriendly fortune.

Some thirteen years ago, Mr. Marvin Kent of Franklin, a modest village in Portage County, Ohio, conceived the idea of connecting the then nearly or quite constructed Erie with the embryo Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, by one direct, six-feet Road. He was running glass-works, a woolen factory, a flouring-mill, &c., at Franklin, and was then contracting a cotton-factory. The Cleveland and Pittsburgh Road ran within three miles of his village, but would come no nearer, leaving him under a heavy cost for wagoning. He consulted his attorney—a young lawyer named J. W. Tyler—and opened to him his project, having very nearly the present line of the Road traced out on a map, and requested Mr. T. to furnish him copies of railroad charters as guides in framing his own. A few days thereafter, his draft was transmitted to the Honorable Milton Sutliff, State Senator from that District, and Chairman of the Railroad Committee. Mr. S. took a warm interest in the matter, and the charter was perfected, March 10, 1851. When introduced, the name of the proposed work was 'The Coal Hill Road;'—a *ruse* to repel the lobby sharks whom a revelation of the real nature and extent of the enterprise might have summoned to impede or blackmail the undertaking. Nobody cared about or thought of 'The Coal Hill Road;' but, on its third reading, and just before its passage, the name was quietly changed to 'the Franklin and Warren.' This was one of the very last charters granted under the old Constitution of Ohio—the new containing a personal liability and other vexatious clauses which have precluded the construction of railroads chartered under it.

To save the charter, a meeting of the corporators was speedily called and the Company organized. A paid subscription of $20,000 was required. Mr. Kent himself took that amount. Several others subscribed one share each, so as to render them eligible to serve as Directors.

The next step was to obtain permission to cross Pennsylvania. To go to Harrisburg and ask it directly of the Legislature was an undertaking entirely beyond the means of the infant company—the Pennsylvania Legislature being then one of the rottenest and the surrounding lobby the most rapacious and shameless on earth. (There has, we would gladly believe, been a great improvement since.) Upon inquiry, it was ascertained that the branching power conceded in the existing charter of the Pittsburgh and Erie Road could be made to furnish the needed facilities. Mr. Kent associated with himself several capitalists—among them, his brother, Henry A. Kent of this city—and bought the Pittsburgh and Erie Company for $400,000. From the east line of Pennsylvania, the needed facilities could be obtained through the charter of the dead-alive 'Erie and New-York City Road.' This having been secured, a desperate effort to obtain subscriptions was made, and about $1,000,000 obtained before the close of 1852.

The contract for constructing the Road was taken by Mr. Henry Doolittle of Dayton, Ohio—probably the first experienced railroad man who evinced faith in the enterprise. He had made a fortune by similar undertakings, and was willing to risk it on this. He made three voyages to Europe to negotiate the securities of the company; which could not be done until agents had been sent over to examine the line and report on its merits. The reports returned were for a time unfavorable, so that money could not be obtained. At last, Mr. D. was enabled to close a provisional contract for the sale of his securities with Mr. James McHenry, a heavy capitalist; the condition being that Mr. T. W. Kennard, an eminent railroad engineer connected with the house of McHenry, should, upon examination, approve the enterprise. Mr. K. came over on this business in the Fall of 1858, and at once perceived and reported the signal advantages of the line. No adverse representations could shake his confidence; and, on his report, the contract was closed and the company provided with the money requisite to a vigorous prosecution of their work.

By this time, it was 1860. Mr. Doolittle—who had associated with himself in the contract Dr. W. S. Streator of Cleveland—had kept the work going, under the supervision of his partner, while he was pleading for funds in Europe. In this, he was sustained by liberal advances from the Messrs. Kents. Dr. Streator was a leading spirit in the construction of the Oil Creek Road—one of the best feeders of the main line—and is now its superintendent, as well as a director of the Atlantic and Great Western.

Mr. Doolittle dying, his partner proposed a surrender of the contract, which was accepted, and the work relet to Mr. James McHenry of Liverpool, by whom it was to have been resumed early in 1861. But fresh difficulties were encountered, which necessitated a fresh trip to Europe, wherein Mr. Kennard was accompanied by Mr. H. A. Kent and Mr. Wm. Reynolds of the Pennsylvania division. The necessary arrangements were perfected; when the cloud of war raised by the seizure of the mail steamer Trent by Com. Wilkes again brought matters to a stand; so that the work was not actually resumed [illegible]. One year thereafter—a year of [illegible] enormous armies, and [illegible]—Mr. Kennard had the cars running through from Salamanca, New-York, to Akron, Ohio—200 miles; whereof he had constructed 140, mainly through heavy timber—a display of energy and efficiency which has rarely or never been surpassed. The Titusville and Franklin branches were both constructed—the former by Messrs. Streator and H. A. Kent; the latter by Messrs. Reynolds and Kennard—meantime; so that, in all, over 200 miles of railway were constructed by these parties, in a region where labor, originally scarce, had been absorbed by the Oil business, and which was far from the seaboard and the great cities, whence railway labor must mainly be drawn.

In July, 1863, the Mahoning Road was leased for ninety-nine years by the Atlantic and Great Western, and an additional rail laid thereon, so as to give the latter a broad track into Cleveland. The Mahoning was constructed to tap the Coal and Iron region of north-eastern Ohio near Youngstown, and convey its staples to Cleveland (67 miles;) but is crossed by the 'grand trunk' at Leavittsburg, near Warren, Ohio, 50 miles from Cleveland. An express train over this road for New-York without change of cars leaves Cleveland each morning at 9:50 a. m. Freight trains likewise run through without change.

From Akron to Galion, on the Cleveland and Cincinnati, is 81 miles, on which the track is all laid, over which, we learn, one train per day is now running. The Road is to be completed thence to Dayton by the 1st of May next; and the two additional rails required to complete a six-feet track thence to Cincinnati are now being laid down on the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Road. That will of course be completed before May; when through trains will run regularly from New-York to Cincinnati and St. Louis—1,192 miles without a break of continuity or of gauge.

The name of this road was changed to the Atlantic and Great Western in 1854, by a proceeding in court. That name was proposed in Mr. Kent's first annual report. A charter was granted under it by the Legislature of Pennsylvania in 1857.

The credit of keeping this enterprise alive when it, in ordinary hands, must have died, is mainly due to its President, Mr. Marvin Kent, and to his never-daunted coadjutor the Secretary, Mr. J. W. Tyler. Mr. Kent was obliged to risk his all on its success. Mr. E. P. Brainerd, of Ravenna, the Treasurer of the original undertaking, and still of the Ohio Division, has likewise had a most arduous task, and has performed it through [illegible] with eminent ability, courage and fidelity. In later days, Mr. William Reynolds, President of the Pennsylvania division, was required to evince equal courage and devotedness, and never required in vain. It is to be hoped that the reward of each will be in proportion to his sagacity, energy, courage and public spirit.

Extensive machine-shops for the Ohio division are located at Franklin, and are to be substantially constructed of stone. They with the necessary foundries, car manufactory, &c., will cover thirteen acres.

At Meadville is the great Hotel and Dining-Hall of the Road—the Dining-Hall among the best in America. Here also are machine-shops, &c., for the eastern division of the road. Meadville, formerly one of the most secluded and out-of-the-way county seats in the West, is henceforth as accessible and eligibly located as any town in Pennsylvania west of Pittsburgh. It was always a beautiful spot, situated in a fertile and delightful region. Henceforth, its trade must be large, and its growth rapid and sure.

By the completion, now assured, of this enterprise, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis, &c., will be brought into more direct and easy communication with our City, while Columbus, Dayton, Indianapolis, and nearly the whole of Ohio and Indiana, have secured a new and in many respects superior outlet to the seaboard. The value of the Erie Railroad to its stockholders and to our City is nearly doubled by it, as the rapid and vast appreciation of its stock for the past year sufficiently indicates. Ultimately, the rapidly growing trade of the central Gold-Mining region, but especially that of Arizona and the head-springs of the Arkansas, the Rio Grande and the Gila, will reach us in good part over the Atlantic and Great Western Railroad. This City could well afford to pay the entire cost of this work rather than do without it; yet we think less than One Million Dollars in all have been paid by New-Yorkers toward its construction. The more urgent, then, is the duty of honoring those by whose forecast, faith, energy and public spirit, so magnificent a result has been noiselessly and frugally achieved.

ENGLAND, FRANCE AND THE NEW EUROPEAN COMPLICATION.

The military enthusiasm in Europe is rapidly spreading. Its center is, at present, in Schleswig-Holstein, but thence it communicates itself to Italy, where Garibaldi again appears upon the scene; to Hungary, where a Central Revolutionary Committee has been formed; to Turkey, where the Government believes it sees signs of a general rising of the Christians. A feverish excitement has seized the European mind, and every one believes Europe to stand at present on the eve of a general and terrible crisis.

The progress of the Schleswig-Holstein question shows how closely democracy and nationality are allied. Austria and Prussia have combined their utmost efforts to prevent the recognition of the Prince of Augustenburg and to come to a peaceful understanding with the King of Denmark. But their influence and power seem to have gone. The unanimity and the enthusiasm of the people are such as to make an impression even in Vienna and Berlin. At the Federal Diet, the commanding influence of the two great Powers seems likewise to be at an end. In the preliminary votes, taken on the Schleswig-Holstein question in the Federal Diet, Austria and Prussia are known to have been in a minority, and all their threats prove powerless. Bavaria, Saxony and Würtemberg have openly made common cause with the nation [illegible] of any German Government, save those of Luxemburg (Holland) and perhaps Mecklenburg.

It was the design of Austria and Prussia to prevent, during the occupation of Holstein by the Federal troops, any manifestation in favor of the Prince of Augustenburg until a final settlement of the succession question. The Federal Commissioners in Holstein actually issued a proclamation to this effect. But all this was of no avail. As the Danes, before the advance of the Federal troops, withdrew from Holstein, the people in every town spontaneously rose and proclaimed the Prince of Augustenburg Duke of Schleswig Holstein. The Saxon and Hanoverian troops, to which the Federal Execution had been intrusted, did not only not suppress these manifestations, but openly sympathized with them. The Prince of Augustenburg arrived in the duchy of Holstein, issued a proclamation announcing his ascension to the throne, and expressed the hope that the Federal Execution, having now no longer any object, would soon cease, and that the Federal Diet would recognize and protect his rights.

The greatest difficulty which the people of the two Duchies, and, with them, the German nation, will have to overcome, will be the opposition of England. The English Government regard the growth of the German nation, and, in particular, its permanent possession of the ports of Holstein and Schleswig, as dangerous to the interests of England, and, therefore, to the equilibrium and balance of power in Europe. The attempt of the Duchies to assert and achieve their independence, they affect to consider an outrage upon the treaty of 1852, which in their eyes is more sacred than the rights of popular sovereignty and of nationality. They have protested at the Frankfort Diet against the march of German troops into Schleswig, and announce that if the integrity of the Danish monarchy should not be respected by Germany, England will aid Denmark by force of arms. They propose, however, to attempt a peaceable solution of the question by a conference, at which representatives of the Diet should be present, as well as those of the Powers which signed the treaties.

The attitude of Louis Napoleon with regard to this war is less clear. In a reply to the Prince of Augustenburg he repeats his belief in the principle of nationalities, and assures the Prince of Augustenburg, as the representative of this principle, of his sympathy. But he states at the same time, that if Denmark were oppressed by powerful neighbors, public opinion in France would incline toward her. He then again recommends a European Congress, as the best means for solving this as well as every other complicated question.

It will thus be seen that two great European wars may arise out of the Schleswig-Holstein dispute; one between the Governments of Austria and Prussia and the German people; and, secondly, one between Germany and England, and perhaps other Grand Powers. Both wars seem to be almost inevitable.

LOUISIANA.

The political regeneration of Louisiana is rapidly following the overthrow of the military form of the Rebellion within her limits. Probably none of the seceding States—not even Arkansas—is so well prepared to resume its place in the Union under the President's Amnesty Proclamation, because in none have the Union men so steadily and wisely sought to develop the loyal Anti-Slavery sentiment which Rebel usurpation intimidated and kept under foot. In another column will be found some account of the progress and present condition of the Free State movement, given to a Boston meeting by Mr. Alfred Jervis, agent of the Free State General Committee. It is an equally interesting statement of the terrorism that reigned in New-Orleans previously to its capture, and it deserves to be especially noted that the Unionists who now lead the Free State movement only became Anti-Slavery men when they became convinced that the destruction of Slavery was an essential condition of putting an end to the Rebellion. It is the Pro-Slavery policy of the leading traitors that has finally identified the cause of Freedom with the cause of the Union.

The action of this Committee supplies practical hints for the action of other States in their preparations for return. Louisiana owes her present advancement to organization and effort. Agents have been sent from New-Orleans all over the State as fast as it fell within our military lines. Meetings were held, at first secret, and when the Union men felt themselves strong enough, open. In districts recently subdued, where, under Rebel rule, the suspicion of loyalty was dangerous, and where an aggressive public opinion, though a minority in members, often perpetuated a disloyal dominion after its military overthrow, no other than a secret organization was possible at first. As the associations increased in numbers they sent delegates to the Central Committee. The sixty-four members who now constitute that Committee show pretty nearly how far the work has advanced throughout the State. As soon as it represents fairly the popular voice of the State, a Convention will be called to frame a Free State Constitution, and under that Constitution Louisiana will resume her political relations to the National Government. The number of white voters in the State is probably not larger than 25,000, and of these it is estimated that one-third are already in accord with this movement.

It will be recollected that at a convention held not long since in New-Orleans, a colored delegation was admitted on motion of Mr. Durant, one of the most prominent of the Free State leaders, by a nearly unanimous vote. We know of no reason why the precedent thus set should not be generally followed. Mr. Jervis represents the associations as desirous to make their movement a popular one and to command a majority of the remaining citizens. They can do it in no way so surely as by recognizing the rights of colored men to assist in the political enfranchisement of the State. The disloyal planters took the State out of the Union in defiance of the known wishes of the people. We should like to see the people, white and colored, bring [illegible] the planters.

AN AWFUL DISASTER IN CHILI.

Conflagration of the Church of the Jesuits in Santiago—Nearly Two Thousand Persons Burned to Death.

From The Valparaiso Mercury, Dec. 17.

A catastrophe gigantic, horrible, unexampled in the annals of our country and perhaps of the world, has absorbed every one's mind for many days past.

We will use the utmost brevity in relating the calamity to our foreign readers.

Ever since the newly-invented mystery of the Immaculate Conception of Mary was declared at Rome, in 1857, the church of the Company, formerly belonging to the Jesuits, had become the focus of devotion of a vast Sisterhood called the Daughters of Mary, in which, on payment of so much a year, almost all the women of our capital were enrolled.

Every year from the 8th of November to the 8th of December, the day of the Immaculate Conception, lasted a splendid festival, in which orchestral music, singing, and astonishing prodigality of incense, of lights of oil, liquid gas, wax, and every luminous combustible in the world, glittered and flared in every part, in the cornices, in the ceiling, and particularly on the high altar. Every night the church blazed with a sea of flame, and fluttered with clouds of muslin and gauze draperies. It could only be lighted up in time by beginning in the middle of the afternoon, and the work of extinguishing was only ended when the night was far advanced. In 1858 they thought of adopting hydrogen gas, but the engineer's plan, though convenient and safe, was rejected.

A priest named Ugarte, whose mind mariolatry had marked for its own, headed that Sisterhood from the beginning, and worked his way down to such a depth of superstition, that one of his least extravagances was the invention of a Celestial post-office trick, by which the Daughters of Mary might correspond with the Virgin in writing. At the entrance of the temple the Virgin's letter-box was constantly open, and there persons of a robust faith deposited in sealed letters their wishes and their prayers. Every Wednesday that letter-box for eternity was placed before the high altar, and Ugarte, who acted as postman between the Mother of God and her daughters, exhibited to the divinity those offerings—of course keeping that singular correspondence to himself.

This same mountebank got up a religious raffle for the favor of the Virgin—in a recent instance two prizes being drawn by a skeptical Minister of State and a woman whose character was not dubious. The old times of pagan idolatry had resuscitated in the center of exaggerated Catholicism.

The church of "the Company," built in the latter half of the seventeenth century, possessed a spacious nave, but a roof that dated only from fifteen years ago of painted timber. The only door of easy access to the congregation was the principal one in the center, the small doors leading into the aisles, being opened only half-way and obstructed by screens. Near the high altar there was a little door communicating with the sacristy.

A few minutes before 7 in the evening of Tuesday, the 8th of December, more than 3,000 women and a few hundred men knelt in that church crammed to overflowing. However that did not prevent a compact mass of fanatics from attempting to fight their way in from the steps, because it was the last night of the Month of Mary, and no one could bear to lose the closing sermon of the priest, Ugarte, who always succeeded by his exciting declamations in drowning in tears that place so soon to be a sea of fire. Then Eizaguirre, the Apostolic Nuncio and favorite of Pius IX, the founder of the American college at Rome, was to preach also. It is said that Ugarte, wounded in his feelings as chaplain of the "Daughters of Mercy," because Eizaguirre had told him that the illuminations of his church could not be compared with what he had seen in Rome, exclaimed with enthusiasm: "I will give him, when he comes to preach, such an illumination as the world has never seen." Nobody can deny that Ugarte has kept his word!

Indeed, the lighting of all the lamps and candles had hardly finished when the liquid gas in a transparency on the high altar, set on fire its woodwork and wrapped in flame a kind of tabernacle wholly composed of canvas, pasteboard and wood. In less than two minutes the altar, about 23 yards high and 10 broad, was an inextinguishable bonfire.

The advance of the fire was perhaps even more rapid than the panic of the audience. When the fire had flown from the altar to the roof, the whole flock of devotees rushed to the principal door. Those near the lateral doors, were able to escape at the first alarm; others, and particularly the men, gained the little door of the sacristy, and lastly, those near the chief outlet forced their way through the throng, even still struggling to get in, and indeed part of which did get in, even in the face of the fire, stimulated by the desire of getting a good place, which on this occasion meant a good place to die in. Then, the flames having crept along the whole roof, and consequently released the lamps of oil and liquid gas from the cornices to which they were strung, a rain of liquid, blue fire poured down upon the entangled throngs below.

A new and more horrible conflagration broke out then in that dense living mass, appalling the affrighted gaze with pictures tenfold more awful than those wherein the Catholic imagination has labored to give an idea of the tortures of the damned. In less than a quarter of an hour two thousand human beings had perished—including many children, but very few men.

Although many heroic men performed prodigies of daring and strength in tearing some from the death-grasp of the phalanx of death that choked the door—in some cases literally tearing off their arms, without being able to extricate them—the number of the saved by this means falls short of fifty. More than five hundred persons of our highest society have perished—the greater part young girls of fifteen to twenty years. One mother has perished with her five daughters. Two-thirds of the victims were servants, and there are many houses in which not one has escaped. Several houses have been noted by the police as empty, because all their inhabitants have perished.

The people think of nothing but the victims and their obsequies. All with one voice demand the demolition of the ruinous walls of the fatal temple and the offering of a monument to the dear memory of the martyrs. The municipal body solicited this by the medium of a commission on the 12th, and the Government is resolved on compliance. Resistance is threatened on the part of the clergy, but such exasperating and indecorous folly would infallibly call forth a general rising of the people.

The past fortnight has produced no other occurrences worth chronicling, and even if it had, they would not seem deserving of mention in this night of heavy anguish.

During the last week the tribunals and the Government itself have suspended their labors.

The people only weep, and their public writers could only offer tears to the nation's mourning.

SANTIAGO, Dec. 11, 1863.

Before 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the hour appointed to petition the President of the Republic for the demolition of the walls of the church of "the Company," a numerous and select meeting of all the social classes had collected in the open space in front of the ruins. The decree of demolition having been signed by his Excellency, Don Guillermo Matta ascended to the upper story of the Congress House, and thence addressed the people, reading the decree promulgated a few hours before, and calling for a *viva* for his Excellency, which was enthusiastically given by the immense assembly that filled the square.

The orator proceeded then to protest, in the name of religion and humanity, against those who attempted to qualify as sacrilegious the people's longing for the demolition. "To wreak its revenge on us," he added, "superstition tries to lash and goad the ignorant passions of the rabble into violence; but its feeble efforts are in vain, because we have never strayed from the great principles of pure religion. Fanaticism spreads its murky nets against the happiness and peace of society. Let us quench its firebrands with the sincerity and nobleness of our intentions."

THE OFFERING UP OF THE EVENING SACRIFICE.

A dreadful visitation has fallen upon us.

Truly this is a day of trouble and rebuke and blasphemy. The voice of lamentation is heard all over the land, the bitter weeping of fathers, husbands and lovers, for those who were the joy and brightness of their life, that refuses to be comforted because they are not.

Hundreds of young girls—only yesterday radiant and beautiful in the luxuriant bloom of the fresh hopeful Spring of life—to-day calcined, hideous corpses, horrible, loathsome to the sight, impossible to be recognized.

The 8th of December was a great triumph for the clergy of the Church of the Jesuits in Santiago. An enthusiastic audience filled every nook. There were hardly any men there, but 3,000 women, comprising the flower of the beauty and fashion of the capital, were at the feet of the ecclesiastics, very many against the will of fathers and husbands; but that, of course, only showed forth the power and might of the Gospel.

Never had such pyrotechny been seen before—20,000 lights, mostly camphene, in long festoons of colored globes, blazed the church into a Hall of Fire.

But the performance had not yet begun when the crescent of fire at the foot of the gigantic image of the Virgin over the high altar, overflowed and climbing up the muslin draperies and pasteboard devices to the wooden roof, rolled a torrent of flame.

The suddenness of the fire was awful.

The dense mass of women frightened out of their senses—numbers fainting and all entangled by their long swelling dresses, rushed as those who knew that death was at their heels to the one door which soon became choked up. Fire was everywhere. Streaming along the wooden ceiling, it flung the paraffine lamps hung in rows there among the struggling women. In a moment the gorgeous church was a sea of flame. Michael Angelo's fearful picture of Hell was there, but exceeded.

Help was all but impossible. A Hercules might have strained his strength in vain to pull one from the serried mass of frenzied wretches who, piled one above another as they climbed over to reach the air, wildly fastened the gripe of death upon any one escaping, in order that they might be dragged out with them. Those who longed to save them were doomed to bear the most harrowing sight that ever seared human eyeballs.

To see mothers, sisters, tender and timid women dying that dreadful death that appals the stoutest heart of man, within one yard of salvation, within one yard of men who would have given their lives over and over again for them—it was maddening—the screaming and wringing of hands for help as the remorseless flames came on, and then, save when some already dead with fright, were burnt in ghastly indifference, their horrible agony, some in prayer, some tearing their hair and battering their faces.

Women seized in the embrace of the flames were seen [illegible] delusion, first dazzlingly bright, then horribly lean and shrunk up, then black statues, rigidly fixed in a writhing attitude.

The fire, imprisoned by the immense thickness of the walls, had devoured everything combustible by 10 o'clock. Then, defying the sickening stench, people came to look for their lost ones.

Oh, what a sight the fair placid moon looked down upon! Close-packed crowds of calcined, distorted forms, wearing the fearful expression of the last pang, whose smile was once a Heaven, the ghastly phalanx of black statues twisted in every variety of agony, stretching out their arms as imploring mercy, and then of the heap that had choked up the door, multitudes with the lower parts perfectly untouched, and some all a shapeless mass, but with one arm or foot unscathed.

The silence, after those piercing screams were hushed in death, was horrible. It was the silence of the grave unbroken but by the bitter wail or fainting cry.

Two thousand souls had passed through that ordeal of fire to the judgment-seat of God.

Heroic acts of sublime daring have not been wanting. Enduring gratitude has been excited in every Chilian heart by the gallant efforts of Mr. Nelson, the Minister of the United States, his countryman, Mr. Meiggs, and several other foreigners. There were generous men who defied the fury of the flames to save lives, and some of these died martyrs to their noble hearts. An Englishman or American, it is unknown which, was seen to rush through the flames, to seize in his powerful arms a lady, stride with her a little way, and then, his hair in a blaze and choked with smoke, fall back into the volcano never to rise again. A young lady named Orella, having in vain implored some bystanders on her knees to save her mother, rushed in, and shortly afterward miraculously issued forth bearing her glorious load.

A young lady of the name of Solar, just before the smoke suffocated her, had the presence of mind to knot her handkerchief round her leg, so that her corpse might be recognized.

The population of Santiago so supine and so priest-ridden, is fired with indescribable indignation at the monstrous conduct of the priests. The public conscience holds them guilty of the death of all these victims—and particularly the mountebank Ugarte, the inventor of the *Virgin's Post-Office* imposture (vide *Fortnightly Review*), because by collecting together all the material most likely to produce a fire—a countless number of lights, pasteboard scenery and muslin hangings, admitting a vast crowd—and covering the one door open with a screen, they took every pains to bring about this tragedy. When the fire broke out and people were escaping by the sacristy, they blocked up this door to devote themselves the more undisturbedly to saving their gimcracks. The list of things saved makes one's blood run cold. What the priests saved, what they have put away in cigar-shops and the houses in front are—a gilt image, some wooden saints, a sacred sopha or two, some books, chalices, silver candlesticks, and a great deal of sacred matting and carpet!

After saving their trash, these specimens of the good shepherds that give their life for their sheep flew away in company with the owls and bats that infested the ancient walls, except that one priest favored the agonizing victims with his absolution, and Ugarte requested them to die happy, because they went direct to Mary. They then forsook the scene, and in that awful night, when fainting women and desperate men strewed the streets and writhing forms that a few hours ago were graceful and beautiful maidens, moaned and died in chemists' shops, not a priest was to be seen to whisper a word of Christ's comfort to the dying ear, or hold the precious crucifix before the glazing eye.

No, not so, for the priest of Nature was there, a ministering angel in the dark hour tended and soothed as usual, one young lady, God bless her! tore up all her underclothing to make bandages, and bound up the wounds as only woman can. All this awful night the only thing that reminded of the clergy was the incessant tolling of bells, about the only thing they could do to increase the horrors of the scene.

This being the third time that this church has filled our homes with weeping, all with one voice demand that it never should be rebuilt, but the priests foolishly defiant and despotic as ever, threaten to let off their miserable mediæval pop-guns, at those they term the sacrilegious alienators of holy ground.

Their audacity has even led them to attempt an appeal to violence.

On the 11th they appeared on the scene to take possession of the blackened ruins and insult public opinion by droning masses for the souls whose bodies they had destroyed, but the sentinels drove them off with the butt ends of their muskets.

The Government has shown no energy, and one minister is unhappily a creature of the clergy; but the people in whose hearts, as having wives and daughters, there dwells an idea of right—something from God, that priests have not yet succeeded in poisoning, have been in earnest, and the Government has had to follow and yield to pressure. The decree has gone forth, and not one stone of that accursed church shall be left on another.

The contempt and horror of these priests increase with their insolence and inhumanity.

They preach that the irreparable loss of so many of the fairest and most virtuous of Chili's virgins and matrons is a special mercy and miracle of Mary who wished to take them at once, without delay, to her bosom. One monster exults openly at that which has stamped eternal grief and horror on our hearts, "Because Chili wanted a supply of saints and martyrs."

O, as we write our eyes fill with tears—nothing can console us in this affliction—we can think of nothing else but our loss of those who will never come back to us, but still there will have ensued some good, if the dark degrading dominion of the priests have melted away in the smoke of that awful burnt sacrifice, which, laden with the dying breath of 2,000 victims, rolled up to accuse Ugarte and his accomplices of murder before the throne of God.

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN THE MINISTER OF THE UNITED STATES AND THE MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS OF CHILI.

SANTIAGO, Chili, Dec. 11, 1863.

To his Excellency the Secretary for Foreign Affairs of the Republic of Chili.

SIR: I have the honor to address myself to your Excellency, to express, on behalf of the American citizens resident in Chili, and on my own, our profound and earnest sympathy in the terrible misfortune which, upon Tuesday last, befell this city, bringing desolation and grief into so many families, and mourning into the hearts of the entire community.

The Government and people whom I represent will be stricken with the deepest sorrow, when the sad intelligence reaches them.

A calamity so appalling and horrible has no parallel in the world's history. May He who "tempers the wind to the shorn lamb" in mercy console the bereaved and afflicted, and may this awful dispensation of His providence ever remind us of the uncertainty of life, and the necessity of constant preparation to obey His summons.

I have the honor to renew to your Excellency the assurance of the high estimation and respect with which I remain, your Excellency's obedient servant,

THOMAS H. NELSON.

SANTIAGO, Dec. 12, 1863.

SIR: I have the honor to receive the note which your Excellency was pleased to address me yesterday, to signify to me the profound regret caused in the mind of Your Excellency and in that of your fellow-citizens residing in Chili, for the terrible misfortune occurring in this city on Tuesday, the 8th inst., which has carried grief into the midst of many families, and has covered the entire community with mourning.

Your Excellency likewise informs me that the Government and people represented by Your Excellency will feel the deepest sorrow upon receiving the news of this catastrophe; and Your Excellency concludes, expressing to me your trust that the Lord may grant consolation to the afflicted and unprotected, and cause us all, in view of the uncertainty of life, to be ever prepared to obey the decrees of Providence.

My Government has learned the foregoing with lively gratitude, and has discovered, in your Excellency's communication an alleviation of the grief with which it has been afflicted by this public calamity, as well as a new evidence of the fraternal sentiments which animate your Excellency and your worthy fellow-citizens, in favor of our Republic. The generous and active efforts which your Excellency and they displayed on Tuesday, to save the interesting victims from the frightful fire, had already won the gratitude of my Government, which has been revived by the present manifestation.

In communicating the foregoing to your Excellency, I comply with a special charge of his Excellency the President of the Republic, to assure the honorable representative and the citizens of the United States who have taken part in our public mourning, that the noble conduct observed by them upon this said occasion will be ever gratefully remembered by the Chilian people and Government.

Will your Excellency be pleased to accept the sentiments of my most distinguished consideration and regard, with which I am your Excellency's most obedient servant,

MANUEL A. TOCORNAL.

To the Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States.

IMPORTANT FROM JAPAN.

Assassination of a French Officer at Yokohama—The Prince of Nagato Defies the Treaty Powers—Trouble at Nagasaki—Fighting at Oasaca—Intimidation and Assassination of Native Merchants Engaged in Foreign Trade—The Demand for the Abandonment of the Port of Kanagawa.

From Our Special Correspondent.

KANAGAWA, Oct. 31, 1863.

After the affairs of Simonoseki and Kagosima, a quiet, ominous rather of new disturbances than of continued peace, settled down upon Japan. It was naturally supposed that Satsuma and Mowori, the Prince of Nagato, irritated by their conflicts and losses, would seek revenge somewhere, especially at Nagasaki, which is so near to their principalities. But it was some time before even any rumor of fresh disturbances reached us, and in these only Mowori has had a part, Satsuma to this hour giving no indication of his purposes.

Mowori, more active, not only repaired his batteries shattered by the Wyoming's excellent gunnery, but, having crossed the Strait of Simonoseki, seized upon the batteries on the south shore, in the principality of the peaceful Prince of Boozen, and, thus gaining absolute command of this narrow passage, threw down the gauntlet against all comers.

The foreign representatives urged upon the Tycoon's Government the necessity of putting down this rebellious chieftain, and the Government, with its usual cajolery and deception, gravely informed them that an expedition had already been set on foot for this purpose, and the proud Mowori would soon be humbled. The inner sea is still a *mare clausum*, and Mowori having deterred all foreign vessels from the passage under his batteries, turns next his attention to the Tycoon and fires into and seizes one of the imperial steamers.

Next in order, a battery or fort of the Prince of Arva, in the island of Awadji, at the eastern entrance to this same island sea, fires on another imperial vessel and Princely Arva apologizes for it, that it was the work of "wild men" who had acted contrary to his wishes, but at the same time sends a special messenger to this port to admonish all foreign vessels not to go very near the fort lest these wild men might fire on them also.

Following these events came frequent accounts of disturbances at Oasaca, of brawls between retainers of different Daimios who disagreed on the important question, not whether the foreigner should be expelled from Japan, for on that they seem pretty unanimous, but when shall the work of expulsion begin. Nay, in a high council of Daimios at the Mikado's palace, two Princes are said to have come to blows, as to whether now or a few years hence was the better time to begin this work of expulsion; and so the Mikado's clean gravel walks and trim parterres were moistened with the blood of some thirty distinguished followers of each Prince, who, alas! not seeing eye to eye how to fight the hated tojin, had a free fight then and there among themselves.

From Nagasaki come tidings still more significant—the city is filled with ronins (outlaw soldiery), from Mowori's country, men of desperate adventure, and so pervading is the terrorization established, that business is universally suspended, and the native merchants fly the place. The Governor, when appealed to for protection, declares that his own life is in equal danger from these lawless men, and the foreigners must protect themselves as best they can.

Following upon all this, comes another of those horrid assassinations, which have so often shocked not only us, the dwellers in this unsafe land, but the civilized world at large.

On the 14th inst., toward evening, the foreign consuls were informed from the Custom-House that a foreigner had been murdered a short distance from the settlement. A large force of soldiers and civilians immediately started for the place indicated, where, about one mile and a half from the foreign settlement, they found the body of Lieut. Camus of the Chasseurs d'Afrique, literally cut to pieces. Lieut. Camus had, at mid-day, gone out to ride horseback, as was his custom, unarmed and unattended, and here, in front of a small temple, under the shade of its sacred grove, had met his fate. This road is one daily used by foreigners for both foot and horseback exercise, constantly traveled over by the natives, and at this spot is wide enough for two carriages to pass each other. Lieut. Camus's well known amiability of character and even predilection for the Japanese, forbade the idea on his part of any intentional, as did the appearance of the place, of any accidental collision with his murderers. There are several houses in near proximity, swarming with inhabitants, yet none would confess that they had seen how or by whom the murder had been committed. Only a little boy was found, who said, that while at work in the fields at some distance he had seen the deceased assailed by three men with swords, who after finishing their bloody work, fled up the neighboring hill and out of sight. No one could be found to expose the assassins, they knew too well the fate that awaited them if they did so.

The Government as usual professed its great grief at this occurrence, in the old set phrase so often employed by them on previous similar occasions, and promise the utmost vigilance to secure the perpetrators. Two weeks have passed without bringing the faintest clue to the evil doers. No redress has been sought by the French Minister, who has referred the case to his home Government. That the French will take some decided steps, no one doubts.

It has been agreed by the foreign representatives that each nation having a force here shall furnish in turn a daily patrol of thirty men to do duty within a three mile radius from the settlement—an act of neither pith nor consequence in such an emergency, having in it no punishment for the past and small security for the future, so long as two-sworded men in daily considerable numbers are permitted to dwell in and hover about this settlement unchallenged and unknown. A dread of responsibility, and the swathing of red tape about manly thews and sinews, prevent good intentions from ripening into energetic action.

The remains of Lieut. Camus had imposing interment on the 15th. Thus in one brief twenty-four hours the drama of a human life was closed. It was not inappropriately said by one of the diplomatic corps, as he listened to the solemn tolling of the chapel bell, "That bell tolls the knell of Japan."

At the time poor Richardson's blood-money was paid to the English last Summer, it will be remembered that the Japanese coupled this payment with a demand that all foreigners should leave Japan. In a recent interview with the representatives of the United States and Holland, that demand was withdrawn, and a new one made—to wit, that the port of Kanagawa should be closed to foreign trade, and all the foreigners withdrawn to Nagasaki or Hakodadi. Nor is this new demand an idle one; on the contrary, we have reason to fear that, refused as it must be, it is but the prelude to greater embarrassments of our trade and further acts of violence. H.

FROM CHATTANOOGA.

Rosecrans's Inaction—History of his Campaign subsequently to Chickamauga—Mistakes and Omissions—Supplies for the Army.

From Our Special Correspondent.

CHATTANOOGA, Dec. 22, 1863.

The History of Rosecrans's campaign, ending with the defeat at Chickamauga, published in THE TRIBUNE on the 6th, and the Report of Gen. Halleck, have been read here with uncommon interest. Neither, however, for obvious reasons, refers particularly to what occurred subsequently to the defeat at Chickamauga, down to the time Rosecrans was relieved, nor to the influence of that month of singular inaction and apparent obliviousness to the utter ruin to which the Army of the Cumberland was drifting, or its capabilities for active operations, and the subsequent conduct of the war in this quarter, up to this time. That month's history being negative, does not necessarily go upon the record of any of the Departments; but it is too important in itself, and has excited too potent and too adverse an influence, to be omitted from the record, claiming to be impartial and connected, of the most important things and events in the south-west, at the most interesting period of the war.

I do not suppose the world ever will know all of the history of that single month succeeding the battle of Chickamauga; how near the army came to retreating back into Tennessee, giving up the ground over which it had so valorously advanced; how near the country came to being sickened by another retrograde movement, resembling, in some sort at least, that of Buell; how much the army endured that this might not be, or how certainly it would have been had Rosecrans's sole management continued, as he had been going on, many days longer.

Although Bragg, with his victorious legions, confronted us from Lookout and Missionary Ridge; although this numerous and flushed enemy was in front, there was an enemy more to be dreaded in the rear. I mean an insufficient and diminishing supply of all that an army needs to feed its stock and ration the men. When Rosecrans had fairly collected his broken army into Chattanooga he had not more than 10 days' supply. That was bad enough, but when he gave up Lookout Mountain, which he did in the next few days, and thereby surrendered the only practicable route for getting supplies, he did the very thing that invited the worst of consequences. It may be contended on his part that Lookout and the river could not have been held. I have not heard so many or so good men admit as deny this. Be this as it may; the broad avenue, the only one in fact for supplies having once been given up, one would suppose that a General alive to his situation would not have lost a single moment on until he had matured some plan, some alternative for supplying his army. The river gone, there was but one other possible route which man or beast could travel between Chattanooga and Stevenson, the nearest point for obtaining supplies, and that was over Waldron's Ridge and through Sequatchie Valley. This route presented the two topographical extremes, ordinarily the best and the worst physical features, but in the end it came to be difficult to determine which was best and which was worst, for both mountain and valley presented obstacles absolutely insurmountable.

This was Rosecrans's only route for supplying his army at Chattanooga. He knew it the moment he gave up the river, just as well as he did a month after, when with his men on less than quarter rations of hard bread, bacon and coffee, and his animals dying daily by hundreds, it came to be impassable, and no other half as good had been found.

If, at the outset, proper steps had been taken, the Waldron Ridge route might have been made to serve a far better purpose than it did, though no man in his senses would have made it a permanent reliance. Ten thousand men, who then might easily have been spared, should have been put at work improving it, providing against the rainy season then at hand, and, in some degree at least, modifying some of its worst features. But Rosecrans did nothing of the sort. He did not even place the necessary military guard to protect the trains, and a valuable one of more than five hundred wagons was destroyed by the enemy. He seemed to comprehend neither the present safety of his trains nor the ultimate condition of his army, although his attention was urgently called to both of these grave features in his then situation.

Time went on; the men were reduced to less than *one-fourth rations of three articles, and not less than ten thousand animals died of starvation, while the prospect was everywhere growing worse.*

A retreat was talked about. It seemed to be the inevitable step. And here let me allude to the recent telegram, which, though subsequently corrected, nevertheless had its origin and intent—that the recent splendid operations of Grant were in accordance with the plans and suggestions of Rosecrans before he was relieved. So far from these having been in his plans or the intent or faintest possibility of a movement to crush back Bragg being then dreamed of, Rosecrans talked about *retreating across the river from Chattanooga*, which would have restored to Bragg all the advantages which the reoccupation of the place would give him, *and Rosecrans actually did draw on a map the line to which he proposed to fall back and hold.* The only peculiarity of that line was, that while it did not in the slightest manner afford a solution of the critical question of supplies, it gave up to the enemy everything the Rebels could desire, and drew a dark curtain over the future.

But the army could not have retreated. Things had come to such a pass, that had the order been given the artillery and other property could not have been removed. The army was practically without transportation. The animals could not have taken off either artillery or wagons. Of this state of things Rosecrans had been duly informed. To stay was seemingly to starve; to go was to entail a disaster, compared with which Chickamauga would be a triumph. And yet, but for an event which, though almost bloodless, in reality rises to the dignity of one of the most important, as it was one of the most complete achievements of the war, because it solved the whole question in our favor, *the army would have been compelled to retreat as best it could within the next five days.* I refer to the taking of Brown's Ferry, an enterprise planned by and executed under the immediate direction of Brig.-Gen. Wm. F. Smith, to whom Gen. Halleck does simple justice by giving him proper credit for that splendid achievement, as have Gen. Grant, and Gen. Thomas. In the language of the Rebel press, Lookout Mountain, hitherto the grim sentinel that forbade the Union Army the use of the river, slid from under the enemy so suddenly, and so completely, that they did not know precisely when or how it happened. It is true we did not take Lookout, but for all purposes, at least so far as the question of supplies and the fate of the army was concerned, it became practically valueless to the enemy. That splendid stroke gave us the river to within two miles of Chattanooga, and in less than 24 hours the army was receiving supplies by boats, and has continued to do so ever since. That stroke not only saved the army and the country from all the dread consequences to which we were rushing with the certainty of fate, but it placed the army on its legs, and from that day dates its improved condition, and the state of things, of which the late brilliant achievements are the legitimate consequences. Compare the condition of things in this quarter to-day with what it would have been had not the question of supplies been solved, when it was solved, and you have the measure of importance to be attached to the seizing of Brown's Ferry. The credit of it belongs in no manner to Rosecrans, nor to any one except the officer to whom undisputed credit is awarded. He gave it his sanction, it is true, as did Grant and Thomas who came into their present places just after the plan had been proposed. Before it was consummated Rosecrans was relieved.

I have referred to the adverse influence down to the present day of the month of inaction, subsequent to the battle of Chickamauga. Although the army was rescued from retreat, that month entailed a legacy of reduced transportation and an insufficient store of supplies, to which the late non-pursuit of Bragg is almost solely referable. The intelligent reader need not be told that animals reduced a month to the starvation point require more than a month's moderate or even full allowance to place them in condition again. The army is yet staggering under the legacy of that month of inaction and inexplicable obliviousness by Rosecrans to the consequences that others saw must ensue and that have ensued.

These are outlines of what must be leaves in the impartial history of the war, and they belong as much to the present as they will to the future.

The rise in the river occasioned by the late rains has proved a real blessing. There is a point in the channel, between Chattanooga and Bridgeport, known as "*the Suck*," where, beside the fall, there is more water than there is room for. The consequence is, the water, which is always deep enough, rushes through like a mill race, and at low or even ordinary stages of the river, boats experience great difficulty in coming up—a difficulty which is remedied by a rise in the river. The late rise has given us an increased number of arrivals, and a corresponding increase in our warehouses for man and beast. It was among the things done by the Rebels to tumble down huge rocks into this "*Suck*" to obstruct the always narrow channel. They succeeded but partially. The rocks have been blasted away and the place is not as much of a *suck* as it was, though even now, and under the most favorable circumstances, few who have occasion to travel the route—especially if detained there a day or a night, or both, are disposed to question that the place is rightly named.

The principal difficulty in supplying Chattanooga is experienced on the railroad from Nashville to Bridgeport. If the Southern roads generally are no better than this, then we know precisely how badly off the Rebels are. That their roads are much better, there is no reason to suppose. Instead of saying that a thing is worn out, or gone in, we have a shorter way of expressing the idea, beside intensifying it as no ordinary language can, by simply pronouncing the name of this road. The listener then knows that its case is about as bad as it well can be.

The severe cold weather with which we have been pinched the last few days has given place to a milder sort, which, on account of the scarcity and high price of wood, the only fuel, is little less than a positive blessing. Wood, as sold, ranges in prices between ten and fifteen dollars per cord; and, from the way residences are constructed, usually with large fireplaces, and open at all points, a cord will last but a few days; so that warmth is an expensive luxury, as is a sufficiency of most things possible to be obtained. As a general thing, so scarce are provisions, resident families are supplied by the post commissary—a double drain. For this and other reasons, a large per centage of citizens have been given tickets of leave. Many have gone South, but mostly the outgoers have set their faces toward the North. C. D. B.

FROM MATAMORAS.

The Rebellion in Texas—Northern Renegades—"A Rich Man's War"—Magruder and Bee—Mexican Affairs—Arms Captured—Rebels in Mexico—Captain Montgomery's Burial.

From Our Special Correspondent.

MATAMORAS, Dec. 19, 1863.

It is a singular fact that the leaders of the rebellion in Texas, the southernmost of the Southern States, are for the most part "Northern men with Southern interests." For example, Willard Richardson of *The Galveston News* is a native of Massachusetts, Cushing of *The Houston Telegraph* is a native of Vermont, and Gen. E. B. Nichols, the financial agent of the Rebel Convention, is a native of New-York. Scores of Rebel contractors and office-holders, civil and military, such as Giddings, Howard, Sayles, and the like, first saw the light north of Mason and Dixon's line. Such are the men that some two years since discovered that they were of a superior race, and that all loyal men were "Yankees," upon whom they had a right to look down with a lordly contempt. An "exempt" from the interior of Texas, now in this city, tells an amusing anecdote of the last-named individual. It seems that early in the Rebellion Mr. Sayles conceived the idea that the word "General" would make a handsome handle to his name, and accordingly got himself elected General of the militia. Before long a conscription was ordered by the Rebel authorities, who prescribed that militia officers were not exempt from its operation. Gen. Sayles was conscripted, and it was supposed that so zealous a Rebel, albeit of Northern nativity, would either serve in the ranks or employ a part of his wealth in hiring a substitute to fight in his place. In this the public were mistaken. He did neither, but caused himself to be examined and rejected (on account of his short-sightedness) for "physical disability." Gen. Sayles's optics appear to be like those of the man who, on being censured for shooting at an animal through a fog, justified by saying he had shot in such a manner as to kill it if it was a deer and to miss it if it was a calf. He could see well enough to be a militia General, but was entirely too short-sighted to be a conscripted private!

It is stated here on respectable authority that the Rebel officers who retreated with such celerity from Brownsville on the landing of our troops, as well as many of the leading contractors in Texas, have shown a caution and foresight which is rarely manifested by those who arrive at sudden opulence. Col. James Duff is reported to have purchased near £40,000 worth of Sterling Exchange, and Gen. Hamilton P. Bee, a South Carolina chevalier by birth, is said to have invested to the amount of £30,000. If rumor speaks the truth, the account-books of certain houses in this city would show an amount of investment in countries across the ocean, which, if made known to the public, would raise a mutiny in Rebeldom. Enough has already leaked out to cause much discontent. The oppressed masses have been silently watching what has been going on, and have been daily becoming more restless and dissatisfied. While they have been becoming poorer they have seen cotton lords thrive, and office-holders and contractors acquire wealth and spirit it away beyond seas to where no Rebel tax nor United States confiscation can reach it. No wonder Gen. John B. Magruder or "J. Bankhead Magruder," as he delights to subscribe himself, in a recent speech threatened to hang all who said that in the Southern States this was "a rich man's war and a poor man's fight!" He acted advisedly. He saw the gathering storm of popular discontent, and judged rightly that it could only be dispelled by threatening to inaugurate a new reign of terror. Whether he will succeed in thus putting off the evil day for a season, time alone will disclose. In the mean time (according to a deserter just from the interior), though he gets drunk so often that his sprees may be said to have become confluent, he continues to bluster through the country, surrounded by a numerous staff, male and female, and to exhibit himself as the *Bombastes Furioso* of the Rebellion. When last heard of, he had been for a whole day so drunk as to be incapable of giving an order. When Gen. Bee fled from Brownsville he was grossly intoxicated, and, what is more, upon champagne paid for with commissary stores belonging to the Rebel Government. Yet

"Brutus is an honorable man;
So are they all, all honorable men."

Those who have never visited places that have been under Rebel misrule can form no conception of the demoralization caused by the Rebellion.

Affairs in this city may be said to be still unsettled. Ruiz, the Military-Governor appointed by President Juarez after Tamaulipas had been declared to be "in a state of siege," (i. e., under martial law), is said to be a few miles off with a military force. Serna, the Governor elected by the people, holds the city by another military force. If an arrangement is not made, a fight must come off. In the mean time, if the contending parties, all of whom are Liberals, would unite, they would easily overpower the handful of French troops who, though reduced by death and weakened by disease, yet occupy Tampico, and carry that city by assault. Gen. Guadalupe Garcia arrived here a few days since. Gens. Cortes and Charero are stopping in Brownsville. Col. Bordon passed through a few days ago en route for New-York. Quite a number of Mexican military men and politicians are said to be in Brownsville waiting for "the troubling of the waters" on this side.

Serna is said to have done a good thing a few days ago. It seems that a schooner under English colors, freighted with arms, &c., for the Rebels, arrived off the mouth of the Rio Grande, and the captain, finding that the United States troops held Brownsville, sent an express to the consignee, a naturalized citizen of the United States, to inquire what was to be done under the circumstances. The consignee wrote back, "Go to Tampico." Serna arrested him, got hold of his letter, on the strength of which he might have had him shot for sending arms, &c., to the French, and compelled him to order the arms, &c., to be sent ashore at once, which, to some extent, was done, though more were smuggled off in the night [illegible] some other vessel, and thus got possession of [illegible] stock of fine Enfield rifles, for which no [illegible] can ever call on him to pay a cent. The loyal [illegible] here are delighted, not only to see the Mexicans get good arms, but to see them get them at the cost of an agent of the Rebels, who cannot obtain redress for what has been thus taken from him. By-the-by, it should be stated before that, since trouble has been brewing in this city, the Rebels who had taken refuge here have been daily (or, rather, nightly) leaving for Monterey.

Some thirty Rebel officers, to say nothing of contractors, are known now to be there, and "the cry is still they come." The Rebels in Mexico are in a very uneasy state of mind. By a law of the country foreigners sojourning there are required "to matriculate;" i. e., to state their names, ages, business, and nationality, in a book kept for that purpose at the Gefatura, or they cannot invoke the protection of the authorities. Most of the Rebels have taken care not to enter themselves as citizens of the United States, but have registered their names as citizens of some Rebel State, or of the so-called C. S. As the Mexican Government has not recognized any Rebel State, nor even the C. S., as an existing Government, these traitors may find themselves in a bad way. They know that they live and hold their property at the sufferance of the Mexicans, who are aware that it is solely in consequence of the Rebellion that their nationality has been threatened by the French. Suppose that on some fine day the Mexican Government should seize upon the money and cotton of these traitors, what foreign nation would presume to interpose in their behalf? They are slumbering upon a volcano.

The military in Brownsville have been for some time entirely inactive. As Major-Gen. Dana, who is in command there, is neither a politician nor a cotton speculator, but is a straightforward, earnest soldier, he must be kept idle by positive orders. If Texas be not occupied by our troops before February (for corn must be planted in that month to insure some crop in case of drouth), the war will be followed by a famine. Mark this!

To-day the bones of the gallant Captain Montgomery of the 1st Texas Cavalry, who some time since was abducted from Mexico by the Rebels and hung, were buried at the flag-staff in Brownsville. A large concourse attended. Gov. Hamilton attempted to make a few remarks, but was so overcome by emotion as to make almost a failure. He might well feel deeply, for Montgomery left his wife and little ones to aid him to escape across the Rio Grande and to fight by his side for the cause of free government. The party who went down to bring the remains of Montgomery to Brownsville found the bones of his right arm and hand resting in the fork of the tree on which he was hung and beneath which the rest of his bones (except the skull, which is said to have been carried off as a trophy), were buried. RIO GRANDE.

LATE SOUTHERN NEWS.

Extracts from Late Southern Papers.

ARRIVAL OF JOHN MORGAN—NARRATIVE OF HIS ESCAPE.

Gen. John Morgan was honored with an ovation on the 7th, on his arrival at the Rebel capital. The following highly interesting account of his escape from the Ohio Penitentiary, and subsequent adventures, is published in *The Enquirer*. It will repay perusal:

Their bedsteads were small iron stools, fastened to the wall with hinges. They could be hooked up or allowed to stand on the floor, and to prevent any suspicion, for several days before any work was attempted, they made it a habit to let them down and sit at their doors and read. Capt. Hines superintended the work, while Gen. Morgan kept watch to divert the attention of the sentinel, whose duty it was to come round during the day and observe if anything was going on. One day this fellow came in while Hokersmith was down under the floor boring away, and missing him, said, "Where is Hokersmith?" The General replied, "He is in my room, sick," and immediately pulled a document out of his pocket and said to him: "Here is a memorial I have drawn up to forward to the Government at Washington: what do you think of it?"

The fellow, who perhaps could not read, being highly flattered at the General's condescension, took it and very gravely looked at it for several moments before he vouchsafed any reply. Then, handing it back, he expressed himself highly pleased with it. In the mean time Hokersmith had been signaled and came up, professing to feel "very unwell." This sentinel was the most difficult and dangerous obstacle in their progress, because there was no telling at what time he would enter during the day, and at night he came regularly every two hours to each cell and inserted a light through the bars of their door, to see that they were quietly sleeping, and frequently after he had completed his rounds he would slip back in the dark with a pair of india-rubber shoes on, to listen at their cells if anything was going on. The General says that he would almost invariably know of his presence by a certain magnetic shudder which it would produce; but for fear that this acute sensibility might sometimes fail him, he broke up small particles of coal every morning and sprinkled them before the cell door, which would always announce his coming.

Everything was now ready to begin the work; so about the latter part of October they began to bore. All were busy—one making a rope ladder by tearing and twisting up strips of bedtick, another making bowie-knives, and another twisting up towels. They labored perseveringly for several days, and after boring through nine inches of cement and nine thicknesses of brick placed edgewise, they began to wonder when they should reach the soft earth. Suddenly a brick fell through. What could this mean? What infernal chamber had they reached? It was immediately entered, and, to their great astonishment and joy, it proved to be an air-chamber extending the whole length of the row of cells. Here was an unexpected interposition in their favor. Hitherto they had been obliged to conceal their rubbish in their bedticks, each day burning a proportionate quantity of straw; now they had room enough for all they could dig. They at once commenced to tunnel at right angles with this air-chamber, to get through the foundation; and day after day they bored, day after day the blocks of granite were removed, and still the work before them seemed interminable.

After 22 days of unremitting labor, and getting through a granite wall of six feet in thickness, they reached the soil. They tunneled up for some distance, and light began to shine. How glorious was that light. It announced the fulfillment of their labors, and if Providence would only continue its favor, they would soon be free. This was the morning of the 26th day of November, 1863. The next night, at 12 o'clock, was determined on as the hour at which they would attempt their liberty. Each moment that intervened was filled with dreadful anxiety and suspense, and each time the guard entered increased their apprehensions. The General says he had prayed for rain, but the morning of the 27th dawned bright and beautiful. The evening came, and clouds began to gather. How they prayed for them to increase. If rain should only begin, their chances of detection would be greatly lessened. While these thoughts were passing through their minds, the keeper entered with a letter for Gen. Morgan. He opened it, and what was his surprise, and I may say wonder, to find it from a poor Irish woman of his acquaintance in Kentucky, commencing, "My dear Ginral, I feel certain you are going to try to git out of prison, but for your sake don't you try it, my dear Ginrol. You will only be taken prisoner agin, and made to suffer more than you do now."

The letter then went on to speak of his kindness to the poor when he lived at Lexington, and concluded by again exhorting him to trust in God and wait his time. What could this mean? No human being on the outside had been informed of his intention to escape, and yet, just as all things were ready for him to make the attempt, here comes a letter from Winchester, Ky., advising him not to "try it." This letter had passed through the examining office of Gen. Mason, and then through the hands of the lower officials. What if it should excite their suspicion and cause them to exercise an increased vigilance? The situation, however, was desperate. Their fate could not be much worse, and they resolved to go. Nothing now remained to be done but for the General and Col. Dick Morgan to change cells. The hour approached for them to be locked up. They changed coats, and each stood at the other's cell door with his back exposed, and pretended to be engaged in making up their beds. As the turnkey entered they "turned in" and pulled their doors shut.

Six, eight, ten o'clock came. How each pulse throbbed as they quietly awaited the approach of twelve! It came—the sentinel passed his round—all well. After waiting a few moments to see if he intended to slip back, the signal was given—all quietly slipped down into the air chamber, first stuffing their flannel shirts and placing them in bed as they were accustomed to lie. As they moved quietly along through the dark recess to the terminus where they were to emerge from the earth, the General prepared to light a match. As the lurid glare fell upon their countenances a scene was presented which can never be forgotten. There were crouched seven brave men, who had resolved to be free. They were armed with bowie-knives made out of case-knives. Life, in their condition, was scarcely to be desired, and the moment for the desperate chance had arrived. Suppose, as they emerged from the ground, that the dog should give the alarm—they could but die.

But few moments were spent in this kind of apprehension. The hour had arrived, and yet they came. Fortunately—yes, providentially—the night had suddenly grown dark and rainy; the dogs had retired to their kennels, and the sentinels had taken refuge under shelter. The inner wall, by the aid of the rope ladder, was soon scaled, and now the outer one had to be attempted. Captain Taylor (who, by the way, is a nephew of old Zack), being a very active man, by the assistance of his comrades reached the top of the gate, and was enabled to get the rope over the wall. When the top was gained they found a rope extending all around, which the General immediately cut, as he suspected that it might lead into the Warden's room. This turned out to be correct. They then entered the sentry box on the wall and changed their clothes, and let themselves down the wall. In sliding down the General skinned his hand very badly, and all were more or less bruised. Once down, they separated, Taylor and Shelton going one way, Hokersmith, Bennett and McGee another, and General M. and Captain Hines proceeding immediately toward the depot.

The General had, by paying $15 in gold, succeeded in obtaining a paper which informed him of the schedule time of the different roads. The clock struck one, and he knew by hurrying he could reach the down train for Cincinnati. He got there just as the train was moving off. He at once looked on to see if there were any soldiers on board, and, espying a Union officer, he boldly walked up and took a seat beside him. He remarked to him that "as the night was damp and chilly, perhaps he would join him in a drink." He did so, and the party soon became very agreeable to each other. The cars in crossing the Scioto have to pass within a short distance of the Penitentiary. As they passed, the officer remarked, "There's the hotel at which Morgan and his officers are spending their leisure." "Yes," replied the General, "and I sincerely hope he will make up his mind to board there during the balance of the war, for he is a great nuisance." When the train reached Zenia, it was detained by some accident more than an hour. Imagine his anxiety, as soldier after soldier would pass through the train, for fear that when the sentinel passed his round at 2 o'clock their absence might be discovered.

The train was due in Cincinnati at 6 o'clock. This was the hour at which they were turned out of their cells, and of course their escape would be then discovered. In a few moments after it would be known all over the country. The train, having been detained at Zenia, was running very rapidly to make up the time. It was already past 6 o'clock. The General said to Capt. Hines, "It is after six; if we go to the depot we are dead men. Now or never." They went to the rear and put on the brakes. "Jump, Hines!" Off he went, and fell heels over head in the mud. Another severe turn of the brake, and the General jumped. He was more successful, and lighted on his feet. There were some soldiers near, who remarked, "what in the h—l do you mean by jumping off the cars here?" The General replied, "what in the d—l is the use of my going into town when I live here; and, beside, what business is it of yours?"

They went immediately to the river. They found a skiff, but no oars. Soon a little boy came over, and appeared to be waiting. "What are you waiting for?" said the General. "I am waiting for my load." "What is the price of a load?" "Two dollars." "Well, as we are tired and hungry, we will give you the two dollars, and you can put us over." So over he took them. "Where does Miss ——— live?" "Just a short distance from here." "Will you show me her house?" "Yes, sir." The house was reached, a fine breakfast was soon obtained, money and a horse furnished, a good woman's prayer bestowed, and off he went. From there, forward through Kentucky, everybody vied with each other as to who should show him the most attention—even to the negroes; and young ladies of refinement begged the honor to cook his meals.

He remained in Kentucky some days, feeling perfectly safe, and sending into Louisville for many little things he wanted. Went to Bardstown and found a Federal regiment had just arrived there looking for him. Remained here and about for three or four days, and then struck out for Dixie, sometimes disguising himself as a Government cattle contractor, and buying a large lot of cattle; at other times a quartermaster, until he got to the Tennessee River. Here he found all means of transportation destroyed, and the bank strongly guarded, but with the assistance of about thirty others, who had recognized him and joined him in spite of his remonstrances, he succeeded in making a raft, and he and Capt. Hines crossed over. His escort, with heroic self-sacrifice, refused to cross until he was safely over. He then hired a negro to get his horse over, paying him $20 for it. The river was so high that the horse came near drowning, and after more than one hour's struggling with the stream was pulled out so exhausted as scarcely to be able to stand.

The General threw a blanket on him and commenced to walk him, when suddenly, he says, he was seized with a presentiment that he would be attacked, and remarking to Capt. Hines, "We will be attacked in twenty minutes," commenced saddling his horse. He had hardly tied his girth, when "bang, bang," went the Minie balls. He bounced his horse, and the noble animal appearing to be inspired with new vigor, bounded off like a deer up the mountain. The last he saw of his poor fellows on the opposite side they were disappearing up the river bank, fired upon by a whole regiment of Yankees. By this time it was dark, and also raining. He knew that a perfect cordon of pickets would surround the foot of the mountain, and if he remained there until morning he would be lost. So he determined to run the gauntlet at once, and commenced to descend. As he neared the foot, leading his horse, he came almost in personal contact with a picket. His first impulse was to kill him, but finding him asleep he determined to let him sleep on. He made his way to the house of a Union man that he knew lived near there, and went up and passed himself off as Captain Quartermaster of Hunt's regiment, who was on his way to Athens, Tenn., to procure supplies of sugar and coffee for the Union people of the country. The lady, who appeared to be asleep while this interview was taking place with her husband, at the mention of sugar and coffee, jumped out of bed in her night clothes, and said: "Thank God for that, for we aint seen any rale coffee up here for God knows how long!" She was so delighted at the prospect that she made up a fire and cooked them a good supper. Supper being over, the General remarked that he understood some Rebels had "tried to cross the river this afternoon." "Yes," said the woman, "but our men killed some on um, and driv the rest back." "Now," says the General, "I know that, but didn't some of them get over?" "Yes," was her reply, "but they are on the mountain and can't get down without being killed, as every road is stopped up." He then said to her: "It is very important for me to get to Athens by to-morrow night, or I may lose that sugar and coffee, and I am afraid to go down any of these roads, for fear my own men will kill me."

The fear of losing that sugar and coffee brought her again to an accommodating mood, and she replied: "Why, Paul, kan't you show the Captain through our farm, that road down by the field?" The General says: "Of course, Paul you can do it, and as the night is very cold, I will give you $10 (in gold), to help you along." The gold, and the prospect of sugar and coffee, was too much for any poor man's nerves, and he yielded, and getting on a horse, he took them seven miles to the big road.

From this time forward he had a series of adventures and escapes, all very wonderful, until he got near another river in Tennessee, when he resolved to go to a house and find the way. Hines went to the house while the General stood in the road. Hearing a body of cavalry come dashing up behind him, he quietly slipped to one side of the road and it passed by without observing him. They went traveling after Hines, and poor fellow, he has not been heard of since. How sad to think that he should be either captured or killed after so many brave efforts, not only in his own behalf, but also in that of the General, for the General says that it is owing chiefly to Hines's enterprise and skill that they made their escape.

When he arrived at the river referred to above, he tried to get over, intending to stop that night with a good Southern man on the other side. He could not get over, and had to stop at the house of a Union man. The next morning he went to the house that he had sought the night previous, and found the track of the Yankees scarcely cold. They had been there all night, expecting that he would come there, and had murdered everybody who had attempted to reach the house without hailing them. In pursuing this brutal course they had killed three young men, neighbors of this gentleman, and went away, leaving their dead bodies on the ground.

After he had crossed Okey's River, and got down

The Weekly Tribune.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, DEC. 31, 1863.

Renewing Subscriptions.

The average number of letters received at the publishing office of THE TRIBUNE during the present month should be doubled per day. Each letter passes into the hands of the respective clerks having charge of the different departments, and is duly acted and recorded upon, or filed, or thrown out, and such as require an answer by return mail, receive it. Yesterday, the last day of the year, the receipts were so large that we have had to take time and the noon-tide during the week, in their regular order by the wrapper without one the mail bags. In order therefore to avoid disappointment, continuance for renewal of subscription should always be sent so as to reach us a few days before the expiration of the old subscription.

Those of our subscribers who send money by express will please pay the express charge.

"PEACE DEMOCRATS."

A "Peace Democrat," when our country is fighting for existence, is rather a novelty. Usually, a Democrat, when he sees war made on the Stars and Stripes, goes for the offending Rebels, and asks much inquiry as to whys or where fores. To be "agin the Cholera and in favor of the next World" sorts ill as a feat of Democracy. But, in these days, certain cousins of Democracy tell us that they are "Peace Democrats."

Let us test their profession:

Within the last two or three weeks, we have had news from various quarters strongly indicative of a secret effort of Rebels, and their friends in ARKANSAS for the reorganization of that State as a loyal, liberty-loving member of the good old Union, in the most imperious, insolent, Kidder, Edward W. Gantt, was chosen to Congress as an Independent Democrat in the year 1860, beating Mitchell, the regular Democratic candidate in the Hill (Southern) District, by 3,500 votes. The secession of his State prevented his taking his seat, and he became a Rebel Colonel. Sick of the Rebellion, he is now in Washington, at the head of a strongly-exciting, to arrange for the reunion of Arkansas in a loyal Free State. Now, we know that a very large majority of the people of this State are with him in heart and arm.

So Louisiana is preparing to resume her place in the Union as a Free and therefore improved Royal State. So, one imagines that, Long Free, she can overcome be other than loyal. A very large proportion of her white Democrats are enlisted in the movement, and they expect to pull a majority vote of the resilient element when their Election takes place. Entire, slave planters are actively engaged in the work—assisted that Liberty, whenever it may, might have been, has ceased to be useful, or even profitable, in their State. One of the planters active in the movement, worth three Millions of Dollars when the State seceded, and is the Rebel Army and Navy, he thinks he is worth One Million still. If we can have an early peace on the basis of Free Labor, he thinks he is working. He is so denoted by the fact that he can actually make Clothing and Hoop-Jaggers for Union Soldiers ever could by Slave.

Tennessee is likewise preparing to reorganize under the Emancipation Proclamation. She will be fully represented in Congress as a Free State, we think, before the end of the year.

So in old North Carolina, we presume not, Rebels that she would to-day vote herself back into the Union under the President's Proclamation of January if she only had a chance. Her poor really crushed; yet her Unionists have been conscripted by tens of thousands to fight for the Rebellion and been placed in the front-front of the battle! More North Carolinians have died for the Rebel cause than were wearily in favor of it. And now her people are calling for Peace in terms that must make the very surprised at Rebellion, and its foundation.

These are but samples of the universal drift. Thousands of the bitterest Secessionists of '61 finally admit in '63 that the Rebellion is going up. The question who was wrong is an exercise little year ago, that the Rebel army could never be "put down by force," now says that it is down, and should be let up. They declared that the Proclamation of Freedom had broken the Union—and now they assert that the President has but to say so and the resilient States will come back and take their old places in the Union! Did they pretend any thing like this before that Proclamation was issued? *Could they?*

What sort of "Peace" men are they who supposed that they can and believe that where also the evidences pouring in from every side of the rebel approach of a true and lasting Peace? In Peace the real object of their desire? Are they not, on the contrary, signaling the Rebels to hold out, and run for luck in the new Presidential Election?

PAY OF COLORED TROOPS.

The War Department, by an order of December 24, authorized Gen. Gillmore to enlist organize all the colored troops that can be raised within his Department—and pay and allowance to be the same as now granted to colored troops, viz: ten dollars a month, less three dollars for clothing. In addition, the Department, Gen. Gillmore has promulgated its order, and has appointed Col. Littlefield proper intendent of the recruiting service but his second act is to send Col. Littlefield to Washington on the errand of justice to colored troops already under his command. He urges that Congress pass an act retroactive in its character, giving colored troops, from the date of their enlistment, the same pay and allowances for clothing provided by law for white soldiers. This recommendation is based on such a statement of facts as ought to secure its immediate attention. Here are some of the facts:

The 54th Massachusetts left home May 28, 1863. The regiment has lost 20 killed in battle, 10 by disease, 105 wounded, 116 missing (prisoners). When these men enlisted, they were promised $13 a month and the usual allowance for clothing. Now marks Every man who died in battle, or by disease, died actually *in debt to the Government for clothing.* For the clothing which they were so soldiers the Government charged them more than it paid them for their services, and the men were thus given their lives to the country in the memorable assault on Fort Wagner. Our soldiers in the Quartermaster's accounts for the clothing for which the Rebels stripped from their bodies after death. This regiment now asks to be paid from the date of its enrollment, or to be mustered out of the service.

The 1st North Carolina enlisted also on an understanding that they were to have the same pay as white soldiers. They have been mustered in the service, and are now in arrears amount charged to each man for clothing is $13, having $13 also to credit for the whole term of his enlistment—less than $3 a month. And there are due and unpaid to the regiment about $60,000 for work done in the Quartermaster's Department in North Carolina before its enlistment.

The 5d U. S. Colored Volunteers has lost since since June, 1863. The average amount of clothing charged to each man is $13, which remains due to each for occun months service in the Department of colored troops, now in the United States service, whether raised North or South, substantially the same case of fact and grievance.

Now, in the face of such treatment as this, the colored troops have asked to enlist! The Rebels are known to every negro in Gen. Gillmore's Department, and he sees that he has no right to assume any force compulsion, when the injustice is repeated. Col. Littlefield goes to Washington with the Military Committees and Committees of Congress. We lay them before the country also. We say again that it is an outrage to the men who have been enlisted in the Rebels, which provides only half pay. The colored Regiments ought to have been, and by the existing laws might have been, paid in full from the beginning, like other soldiers; but they were not. The plain duty of Congress now is to pay all soldiers equally for an equal duty, and to date from pay all troops in the service, white and black, on an equal footing for the future. And we expect to be able to show that white soldiers are not more brave nor fit for the Union. We are not prepared to believe that the people approve such treatment as the colored troops have had hitherto, nor that they will tolerate any delay in setting matters to rights.

FACE THE FACTS!

That Slavery is on its very last legs in MARYLAND, we presume no one will deny. The Rebellion is doing its utmost to finish the attempt to crush and profit by their chattels under existing circumstances is being hastened. Slavery in Maryland has long enough been exhausting the State, and exhausting the patience of the population; but all this availed nothing. But at length it has become a burden to the slaveocracy, and we think we can see that it will soon be rapidly outlaw the current year.

The Rebellion in DELAWARE has will be a true without roots. It must speedily vanish or be summarily cast out.

WEST VIRGINIA has substantially freed herself from the scourge. She had but a few thousand slaves in 1860, and has probably fewer now. This good riddance she owes to the Rebellion and the civil war.

The loyal portion of OLD VIRGINIA are practically abolished. The President exempted most of them from the provisions of the Proclamation of Freedom; but the God of Justice has issued one which covers a far larger area, and deals with it most effectively. The loyal portion of Old Virginia has called a Convention to frame a Constitution for a Free State. This is the act of her own loyal people; the Government takes no part in it. There is no doubt that the Convention will come to terms with Congress for admission.

MISSOURI is still contested by two malcontent parties—each professedly for Emancipation. One is earnestly for it at the earliest day; the other would give "the institution" a few years grace. But nobody thinks of its outlasting the current year.

ARKANSAS has renounced "the devil and all his works," and is coming back into the Union as a loyal Free State. She has been long, long and quite enough of Secession and Slavery.

TENNESSEE will very soon be recognized as a Free State, under the Proclamation of Amnesty. She is fully ready, and, with a third of her voters of 1860 either dead or absent, she will poll a very considerable vote—far more than the Rebels expected. And it will all be for getting back a Free State.

LOUISIANA is getting ready for Peace and Reunion on a Free basis at an election hardly much off. Meantime, Slavery is confiscatedly regulated by her Ordinance.

In a good part of MISSISSIPPI, as on the Sea Islands of SOUTH CAROLINA and GEORGIA, Slavery is quietly regulated out of existence. Let it be, to the advantage and satisfaction of all concerned. And the new system is constantly gaining ground.

How is all this to be reversed?

Slavery is not at all necessary as having been eradicated from large areas and restored again without the stability and prosperity? Is not this contrary to uniform experience?

Now, then, we ask attention to these facts as they are. We say that the time is ripe for action in other cases. We ask practical men to judge whether "the Union as it was" can be restored to life, and what would have been the cost of that restoration. Replacing with Slavery States which have, to a large extent, cast off that fetter is simply impracticable.

Will not politicians consider these facts? One night wish for many things which have become unattainable. But could any fear be more difficult than the replacing with Slavery of whole kingdoms that have been relieved of it by the strong shock of battle? Who does not realize that this is not to be done?

LOUISIANA.

The movement for the restoration of Louisiana to the Union has received a decided acceleration by the proclamation of Gen. Banks. An election is ordered on the 8th of February for Governor and other State officers, who are to be installed on the 4th of March; an election on a day not fixed is to be held for members of Congress; and no election of delegates to a constitutional convention is to be held on the first Monday of April.

The Proclamation, however, goes further than merely to set in motion the machinery of State Government. It is declared that the footing upon which the State is to stand is that of the virtues of it all parts of the Constitution and laws of the United States, which recognize, regulate or relate to Slavery are inoperative, and are inconsistent with the present condition of public affairs and impossible to any place of prominence now existing within its limits." Inasmuch as emancipation proclamation of Louisiana were excepted from the Proclamation of President Gen. Banks's order must be regarded in the light of an extension of the emancipation policy and in anticipation of the action of the State convention.

The qualifications of voters at the elections are clearly defined, and the registrations under the Proclamation of Gen. Banks are to be based upon assessments of taxes and upon the oath of allegiance to the United States, and the result was that the country parishes wherein lay the large plantations and of which the negro population is almost entirely, or largely, such as have been controlled by the planters and sent a majority of representatives to the Rebel Congress, on the basis were now to be adopted there is reason to fear that the Free State Party, which factions and disorganized, will be unable to rally enough of those entitled to vote at all, to secure a majority of the Convention, or even by the disheartening interest that still continues the country parishes. No one doubts that New-Orleans, and the Free Population under the civil appointment, the Parish of Orleans, and the Free State Party, will carry. On a white basis she would have 41, and in the Rebel Congress of 1861 she had 40 members, the difference was of great consequence. We cannot suppose that Gen. Banks intends to perpetuate the old Rebel Congress of 1861 in the State men are to have the representation to Congress and to the Electoral College, he should the existing basis and adopt one more equitable. We believe, on the contrary, that he is acting in favor of a policy of freedom for the State, that we are encouraged to believe that this is what he intends.

SPEAKER COLFAX ON THE PRESIDENCY.

We have observed no more forcible or timely words than those of Speaker Colfax, in his obsequies scene of our day than the following:

Speech of Speaker Colfax, Dec. 21, 1863.

Public Reflections of the Washington Elements.

Speaker Colfax said he was sorry to be informed that "Speaker Colfax had spoken of Gen. Grant as a candidate for President." He had not spoken of Gen. Grant in any way, except in the ordinary course of his official duties. *He had professed neither happiness nor sorrow for the position now occupied by Gen. Grant.* He had spoken of Gen. Grant in the ordinary course of his official duties. He (Colfax) knew not his knowing he was participating in any political movement. He was sorry to see the publication of the quotations which had been made of the remarks of Gen. Grant, and he was sorry that the position of President Lincoln's relatives, Three already seized upon the

Bayard's speech, the Senate held an executive session, and then adjourned.

HOUSE.—The House resumed the consideration of the Rhode Island contested election case of the Contraband Association, and on a motion to pronounce it unconstitutional to admit the Contraband Association, the question was decided by a tie vote, and the Speaker, who had announced his ruling that the motion was not in order, was sustained by a vote of 77 to 70. Several alternatives were then proposed and rejected, and the House then adjourned.

The House resumed the consideration of the Rhode Island contested election case, and Mr. Longyear proposed to lay upon it the following amendment of the Contraband Association, as not in order in the Constitution. Mr. Dawes supposed the amendment policy, contending that the citizens could not be defrauded beyond the life of the delegate. Mr. Brownell advocated the policy contained, and contending it is more in the duty of the county to adjudicate the question of census within the limits of the Constitution. The subject was then passed over. The Senate amendment to the House proposed and accepted, and the House then adjourned.

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FROM EUROPE.

The steamship Columbia, from Galway brings news to the 10th.

Rumors continuing and somewhat ominous reply, of a early Napoleonic embarrassment, has been alleged to have occurred in the French by the Emperor of Prince Poniatowski of Warsaw, "having taken possession of the Government." Rumors of Russian Ministers in his quality of legitimate lady," schools to the Russian Minister "cross observation relative to the rights which it is his duty to claim." In his opinion, the Emperor Napoleon is not that time is "nothing more concrete than to be the representative of a nation which supports itself on the principle of the nationality of a people," and that, consequently, Prince Poniatowski may be a good choice for the Throne of Poland. Prince Poniatowski is the nephew of the Prince of Warsaw, and is a nephew of the Emperor Napoleon III. Rumors are also current in Germany. But the great Powers are not yet ready to take decisive action, and their meeting alone can solve the Schleswig-Holstein question. Prussia is reported to be ready to act, and Great Britain has refused to take part in a European Congress.

Telegrams anticipating the advice brought by the Columbia, the Times and correspondence of the Times in Poland, "the war is proceeding," and that "Prussian troops are still in the country." Dispatches from Zeyan we have the announcement that the Russian Government, when the demand was made, has brought in its account, has offered to pay an indemnity for the murder of the Russian officers, and to consent to his money, and "otherwise to atone for the outrage." Accordingly the action occasion, the Times and agreed to expel the Redigers from the country.

It is semi-officially announced that Archduke Maximilian will soon visit Paris, on his way to Mexico with requisite reinforcements for Mexico, where he expects to arrive before the end of February. Maximilian will to overwhelm his with offers of money on the condition of his assuming of his accession to the throne.

The Rebel steamer Florida, at Brest, having newly completed her repairs, was to sail for Bordeaux. A French vessel was to accompany her, as well as the Alabama, which was anchored under the guns of the Florida.

The Anglo-Chinese fleet fitted out in England has returned, as Prince Kung has refused to ratify the treaty.

The Holstein question has still a threatening aspect. Some hopes have comprised recently entertained. At the same time the Danish Government have ordered 12,000 more troops, and a large force of cavalry, in which it is believed that the bones of the Danish army is to be quickly collected, if necessary, to force a crisis.

THE POPE AND PRESIDENT DAVIS.

According to the Paris journal, *La France*, the Rebel agent, Mr. Slidell, has recently had an interview with Prince President Davis and the Pope.

THE REBEL PRIVATEER FLORIDA.

The Florida, Commander Pendergrast, which has been written to the office of New-Orleans and Mobile, and which was lying at Brest, France, on the 10th, with engine under repair, and with the Alabama, which was anchored under the guns of the Florida, and which was to sail with the Florida, and which was to sail with the Florida, and which was to sail with

For The Tribune.

Take No Step Backward!

Earnestly Inscribed to the Thirty-Eighth Congress of the United States.

I.

TAKE no step backward! The eternal Ages
 Look down upon you from their hight sublime,
And witness the events which History's pages
 Shall class among the noblest of all time.
Right onward now the path of duty lieth,
 Though it may lead to dangers that appall:
"Right onward! onward!" Justice sternly crieth,
 And Mercy joins with Justice in the call.

II.

Take no step backward! Centuries of oppression
 Are culminating midst our Nation's throes;
And wrong that might have stood, with fair concession,
 Yields to the force of self-inflicted blows.
The hand grown horny in the life-long labor
 That clothed and pampered those who held it bound,
Now grasps the gun, or wields the flashing saber,
 And wins and wears its honors on the ground.

III.

Take no step backward! Contraband, or chattel,
 Or slave, or "person"—what you will—*they're men*:
And if *we* stand or fall in this dread battle,
 GOD leads the bondman from his thrall again.
The pillar of a cloud by day is hazing
 The atmosphere where'er the battle lies;
The pillar of a fire by night is blazing
 Where conflagration paints yon Southern skies.

IV.

Take no step backward! Ye have sorely smitten,
 At hip and thigh, the Evil and the Wrong.
What ye have said, now verify! what written,
 Seal with the seal of action, broad and strong.
Be not alarmed at apparitions dire
 Of flaming swords that hurtle into view:
The element that purifies is fire:
 Pass firmly in, and resolutely through.

V.

Take no step backward! Ye, whom God now uses
 To solve the problems of Man's destiny,
To rectify his wrongs, right his abuses,
 The grand accomplishment ye may not see:
But in the future—in the years of glory
 That peace restored shall bring our land again—
Your names shall glitter in the noblest story
 That celebrates the deeds of noblest men.

Kentucky, Jan. 8, 1864. W. D. G.

THE MISSION OF THE WAR.

A Lecture by Frederick Douglass.

Rarely has an audience convened in this city of such marked intelligence and respectability as that which on Wednesday evening, Jan. 13, filled to its utmost limit the great Hall of Cooper Institute, drawn by the eloquence of a man who would be excluded from an Eighth-avenue car on account of his color—FREDERICK DOUGLASS. Such a warm greeting as the orator received from this assembly, which was composed largely of ladies, a Webster, a Clay, an Everett might have been proud of. It was the fourth in the course of lectures under the auspices of the Woman's Loyal League. Mr. Douglass, on coming forward, was received with the warmest enthusiasm, and his address was listened to with close attention throughout, and frequently applauded. He said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: By the mission of the war I mean nothing occult, arbitrary, or difficult to be understood, but simply those great moral changes in the fundamental condition of the people, demanded by the situation of the country, plainly involved in the nature of the war, and which, if the war is conducted in accordance with its true character, it is naturally and logically fitted to accomplish.

Speaking in the name of Providence, some men tell us that Slavery is already dead, that it expired with the first shot at Sumter. This may be so, but I do not share the confidence with which it is asserted. In a grand crisis like this, we should all prefer to look facts sternly in the face, and to accept their verdict whether it bless or blast us. I look for no miraculous destruction of Slavery. The war looms before me simply as a great national opportunity, which may be improved to national salvation, or neglected to national ruin. I hope much from the bravery of our soldiers, but in vain is the might of armies if our rulers fail to profit by experience, and refuse to listen to the suggestions of wisdom and justice. The most hopeful fact of the hour is that we are now in a salutary school—the school of affliction. If sharp and signal retribution, long protracted, wide-sweeping and overwhelming, can teach a great nation respect for the long-despised claims of justice, surely we shall be taught now and for all time to come. But if, on the other hand, this potent teacher, whose lessons are written in characters of blood, and thundered to us from a hundred battle-fields, shall fail, we shall go down, as we shall deserve to go down, as a warning to all other nations which shall come after us. It is not pleasant to contemplate the hour as one of doubt and danger. We naturally prefer the bright side, but when there is a dark side it is folly to shut our eyes to it or deny its existence.

I know that the acorn involves the oak, but I know also that the commonest accident may destroy its potential character and defeat its natural destiny. One wave brings its treasure from the briny deep, but another often sweeps it back to its primal depths. The saying that revolutions never go backward must be taken with limitations. The revolution of 1848 was one of the grandest that ever dazzled a gazing world. It overturned the French throne, sent Louis Philippe into exile, shook every throne in Europe, and inaugurated a glorious Republic. Looking on from a distance, the friends of democratic liberty saw in the convulsion the death of kingcraft in Europe and throughout the world. Great was their disappointment. Almost in the twinkling of an eye, the latent forces of despotism rallied. The Republic disappeared. Her noblest defenders were sent into exile, and the hopes of democratic liberty were blasted in the moment of their bloom. Politics and perfidy proved too strong for the principles of liberty and justice in that contest. I wish I could say that no such liabilities darken the horizon around us. But the same elements are plainly involved here as there. Though the portents are that we shall flourish, it is too much to say that we cannot fail and fall. Our destiny is not to be taken out of our own hands. It is cowardly to shuffle our responsibilities upon the shoulders of Providence. I do not intend to argue, but to state facts.

We are now wading deep into the third year of conflict with a fierce and sanguinary rebellion, one which, at the beginning of it, we were hopefully assured by one of our most sagacious and trusted political prophets, would be ended in less than ninety days; a rebellion which, in its worst features, stands alone among rebellions a solitary and ghastly horror, without a parallel in the history of any nation, ancient or modern; a rebellion inspired by no love of liberty and by no hatred of oppression, as most other rebellions have been, and therefore utterly indefensible upon any moral or social grounds; a rebellion which openly and shamelessly sets at defiance the world's judgment of right and wrong, appeals from light to darkness, from intelligence to ignorance, from the ever-increasing prospects and blessings of a high and glorious civilization to the cold and withering blasts of a naked barbarism; a rebellion which, even at this unfinished stage of it, counts the number of its slain not by thousands nor tens of thousands, but by hundreds of thousands. A rebellion which, in the destruction of human life and property, has rivalled the earthquake, the whirlwind and the pestilence that walketh in darkness and wasteth at noonday. It has planted agony at a million hearthstones, thronged our streets with the weeds of mourning, filled our land with mere stumps of men, ridged our soil with 200,000 rudely-formed graves, and mantled it all over with the shadow of death. A rebellion which, while it has arrested the wheels of peaceful industry and checked the flow of commerce, has piled up a debt heavier than a mountain of gold to weigh down the necks of our children's children. There is no end to the mischiefs wrought. It has brought ruin at home, contempt abroad, cooled our friends, heated our enemies, and endangered our existence as a nation.

Now, for what is all this desolation, ruin, shame, suffering, and sorrow? Can anybody want the answer? Can anybody be ignorant of the answer? It has been given a thousand times from this and other platforms. We all know it is Slavery. Less than half a million of Southern Slaveholders—holding in bondage four million slaves—finding themselves outvoted in the effort to get possession of the United States Government, in order to serve the interests of Slavery, have madly resorted to the sword—have undertaken to accomplish by bullets what they failed to accomplish by ballots. That is the answer.

It is worthy of remark that Secession was an afterthought with the Rebels. Their aim was higher; Secession was only their second choice. Wise was going to fight for Slavery in the Union. It was not separation, but subversion. It was not Richmond, but Washington. It was not the Confederate rag, but the glorious Star-Spangled Banner.

Whence came the guilty ambition equal to this atrocious crime. A peculiar education was necessary to this bold wickedness. Here all is plain again. Slavery—the peculiar institution—is aptly fitted to produce just such patriots, who first plunder and then seek to destroy their country. A system which rewards labor with stripes and chains!—which robs the slave of his manhood, and the master of all just consideration for the rights of his fellow-man—has prepared the characters—male and female—that figure in this Rebellion—and for all its cold-blooded and hellish atrocities. In all the most horrid details of torture, starvation, and murder, in the treatment of our prisoners, I behold the features of the monster in whose presence I was born, and that is Slavery. From no source less foul and wicked could such a Rebellion come. I need not dwell here. The country knows the story by heart. But I am one of those who think this Rebellion—inaugurated and carried on for a cause so unspeakably guilty and distinguished by barbarities which would extort a cry of shame from the painted savage—is quite enough for the whole lifetime of any one nation—though that lifetime should cover the space of a thousand years. We ought not to want a repetition of it—nor can we wisely risk a possible repetition of it. Looking at the matter from no higher ground than patriotism—setting aside the high considerations of justice, liberty, progress and civilization—the American people should resolve that this shall be the last Slaveholding Rebellion that shall ever curse this continent. Let the War cost much or cost little—let it be long or short—the work now begun should suffer no pause, no abatement, until it is done, and done forever.

I know that many are appalled and disappointed by the apparently interminable character of this war. I am neither appalled nor disappointed. Without pretending to any higher wisdom than other men, I knew well enough and often said it—Once let the North and South confront each other on the battle-field, and Slavery and Freedom be the inspiring motives of the respective sections, the contest will be fierce, long and sanguinary. Gov. Seymour charges us with prolonging the war, and I say the longer the better, if it must be so, in order to put an end to the hell black cause out of which the Rebellion has risen.

Say not that I am indifferent to the horrors and hardships of the war. I am not indifferent. In common with the American people generally, I feel the prolongation of the war a heavy calamity—private as well as public. There are vacant spaces at my hearthstone which I shall rejoice to see filled again by the boys who once occupied them—but which cannot be thus filled while the war lasts—for they have enlisted "during the war."

But even from the length of this struggle, we who mourn over it may well enough draw some consolation when we reflect upon the vastness and grandeur of its mission. The world has witnessed many wars, and history records and perpetuates their memory, but the world has not seen a nobler and grander war than that which the loyal people of this country are now waging against the slaveholding Rebels. The blow we strike is not merely to free a country or continent, but the whole world, from Slavery, for when Slavery falls here it will fall everywhere. We have no business to mourn over our mission. We are writing the statutes of eternal justice and liberty in the blood of the worst of tyrants as a warning to all after-comers. We should rejoice that there was moral life and health enough in us to stand in our appointed place, and do this great service for mankind.

It is true that the war seems long. But this very slow progress is an essential element of its effectiveness. Like the slow convalescence of some patients, the fault is less chargeable to the medicine than to the deep-seated character of the disease. We were in a very low condition before the remedy was applied. The whole head was sick and the whole heart faint. Dr. Buchanan and his Democratic friends had given us up, and were preparing to celebrate the Nation's funeral. We had been drugged nearly to death by Pro-Slavery compromises. A radical change was needed in our whole system. Nothing is better calculated to effect the desired change than the slow, steady, and certain progress of the war.

I know that this view of the case is not very consoling to the peace Democracy. I was not sent, and am not come, to console this branch of our political church. They regard this grand moral revolution in the mind and heart of the Nation as the most distressing attribute of the war, and howl over it like certain characters of whom we read—who thought themselves tormented before their time.

Upon the whole, I like their mode of characterizing the war. They charge that it is no longer conducted upon constitutional principles. The same was said by Breckenridge and Vallandigham. They charge that it is not waged to establish the Union as it was. The same idea has occurred to Jefferson Davis. They charge that this is a war for the subjugation of the South. In a word, that it is an Abolition war.

For one, I am not careful to deny this charge. But it is instructive to observe how this charge is brought and how it is met. Both warn us of danger. Why is this war fiercely denounced as an Abolition war. I answer, because the nation has long and bitterly hated Abolition, and the enemies of the war confidently rely upon this hatred to serve the ends of treason. Why do the loyal people deny the charge? I answer, because they know that Abolition, though now a vast power, is still odious. Both the charge and the denial tell how the people hate and despise the only measure that can save the country.

An Abolition war! Well, let us thank the Democracy for teaching us this word. The charge in a comprehensive sense is most true, and it is not a pity that it is true, but it would be a vast pity if it were not true. Would that it were more true than it is. When our Government and people shall bravely avow this to be an Abolition war, then the country will be safe. Then our work will be fairly mapped out. Then the uplifted arm of the nation will swing unfettered to its work, and the spirit and power of the Rebellion will be broken. Had Slavery been abolished in the Border States at the very beginning of this war, as it ought to have been—had it been abolished in Missouri, as it would have been but for Presidential interference—there would now be no Rebellion in the Southern States—for instead of having to watch these Border States, as they have done, our armies would have marched in overpowering numbers directly upon the Rebels and overwhelmed them. I now hold that a sacred regard for truth, as well as sound policy, makes it our duty to own and avow before Heaven and earth that this war is, and of right ought to be an Abolition war.

The abolition of Slavery is the comprehensive and logical object of the war, for it includes everything else which the struggle involves. It is a war for the Union, a war for the Constitution, I admit; but it is logically such a War only in the sense that the greater includes the lesser. Slavery has proved itself the strong man of our national house. In every Rebel State it proved itself stronger than the Union, stronger than the Constitution, and stronger than Republican Institutions. It overrode majorities, made no account of the ballot-box, and had everything its own way. It is plain that this strong man must be bound and cast out of our house before Union, Constitution, and Republican institutions can become possible. An Abolition war, therefore, includes Union, Constitution, Republican Institutions, and all else that goes to make up the greatness and glory of our common country. On the other hand, exclude Abolition, and you exclude all else for which you are fighting.

The position of the Democratic party in relation to the war ought to surprise nobody. It is consistent with the history of the party for thirty years past. Slavery, and only Slavery, has been its recognized master during all that time. It early won for itself the title of being the natural ally of the South and of Slavery. It has always been for peace or against peace, for war and against war, precisely as dictated by Slavery. Ask why it was for the Florida War, and it answers, Slavery. Ask why it was for the Mexican War, and it answers, Slavery. Ask why it was for the annexation of Texas, and it answers, Slavery. Ask why it was opposed to the habeas corpus when a negro was the applicant, and it answers, Slavery. Ask why it is now in favor of the habeas corpus, when Rebels and traitors are the applicants for its benefits, and it answers, Slavery. Ask why it was for mobbing down freedom of speech a few years ago, when that freedom was claimed by the Abolitionists, and it answers, Slavery. Ask why it now asserts freedom of speech, when sympathizers with traitors claim that freedom, and again Slavery is the answer. Ask why it denied the right of a State to protect itself against possible abuses of the Fugitive-Slave bill, and you have the same old answer. Ask why it now asserts the sovereignty of the States separately, as against the States united, and again Slavery is the answer. Ask why it was opposed to giving persons claimed as fugitive slaves a jury trial before returning them to Slavery; ask why it is now in favor of giving jury trial to traitors before sending them to the forts for safe keeping; ask why it was for war at the beginning of the Rebellion; ask why it has attempted to embarrass and hinder the loyal Government every step of its progress, and you have but one answer, Slavery.

The fact is, the party in question, I say nothing of individual men who were once members of it, has had but one vital and animating principle for thirty years, and that has been the same old horrible and hell-born principle of negro Slavery.

It has now assumed a saintly character. Its members would receive the benediction due to peace-makers. At one time they would stop bloodshed at the South by inaugurating bloody revolution at the North. The livery of peace is a beautiful livery, but in this case it is a stolen livery, and sits badly on the wearer. These new apostles of peace call themselves Peace Democrats, and boast that they belong to the only party which can restore the country to peace. I neither dispute their title nor the pretensions founded upon it. The best that can be said of the peace-making ability of this class of men is their bitterest condemnation. It consists in their known treachery to the loyal Government. They have but to cross the Rebel lines to be hailed by the traitors as countrymen, clansmen, kinsmen, and brothers beloved in a common conspiracy. But, fellow-citizens, I have far less solicitude about the position and the influence of this party than I have about that of the great loyal party of the country. We have much less to fear from the bold and shameless wickedness of the one than from the timid and short-sighted policy of the other.

I know we have recently gained a great political victory, but it remains to be seen whether we shall wisely avail ourselves of its manifest advantages. There is danger that, like some of our Generals in the field, who, after soundly whipping the foe, generously allow him time to retreat in order, reorganize his forces, and intrench himself in a new and stronger position, where it will require more power and skill to dislodge him than was required to vanquish him in the first instance. The game is now in our hands. We can put an end to this disloyal party by putting an end to Slavery. While the Democratic party is in existence as an organization, we are in danger of a slaveholding peace, and of Rebel rule. There is but one way to avert this calamity, and that is, destroy Slavery and enfranchise the black man

INTERESTING TO FARMERS.

American Institute Farmer's Club.

TUESDAY, Jan. 12.—A beautiful, clear, mild winter day had not the effect of inducing the people to come in a goodly audience of farmers now and then, as the cobweb man in Farmington, Connecticut, believes had his usual supply of letters from the people, and there they offered food for an hour, and when properly appreciated answer these questions.

Mr. Ferris, who had the cobweb man's letters, read the following letter from a lady, who referred to John C. Fremont, to whom it had my by direction been given the landlord, as boarding it unknowingly, and eight years ago:

Mr. Fremont, Sir—Some years ago, I read an article manufactured article that would be compared with the cobweb man's letters, and I have ever since been on the lookout for the article mentioned.

Mr. Fremont remarked that he lately visited a friend at Farmington, and was shown a cobweb man's letter, and gave a few lines of good honey the next morning.

Mr. Ferris, said that he had searched and specially gone over several of the Week, but the answer was not there, and he was sorry for it, as he had a few lines, and if the cobweb man's letters were put up separately from other items, and sent to Mr. Fremont, or Mr. Ferris, or Mr. Tucker, or Mr. Delano, or Mr. Wallace, or Mr. Tucker, or Mr. Delano, or Mr. Wallace, or Mr. Tucker, or Mr. Delano, or Mr. Wallace

THE MARKETS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—Jan. 20.

Money Market.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 20—P. M.

Gold opened in the street at 158, and closed at 158¼@158½. The closing quotation at the Stock Exchange was 158¾@159. In the afternoon the quotation was lower, and at 4 p. m. 158¾ was the current rate. Stocks in the street were generally steady. Erie, 108½@108¾; Illinois Central, 132½; Galena, 117¼; Fort Wayne, 87¼; Toledo and Wabash, 60. At the Stock Exchange, Government Bonds were steady. Registered 6s, 1881, 104½@104½; Coupon 6s, 1881, 105¼@105¾; Seven-Thirties, April, 106¾@106¾; August, 107; Currency Certificates, 97¾@97¾. State Bonds steady. Missouri 6s, 68¼@68½; Canton Company, 33¾@34; Minnesota Mining Company, 70½@70½, ex div. Coal Stocks strong. Delaware and Hudson, 175½@176; Pennsylvania Coal, 175@180; Cumberland Coal, Preferred, 48¾@48¾; Central Coal Company, 64½@65; Pacific Mail, 229@230; Central American Transit Company, 34½@35; New-York Central, 136; Erie Railway 108¾@109; the Preferred 101¼@101½; Hudson, 138¼@138½; Harlem, 98½; the Preferred, 105; Reading, 117½@117¾; Michigan Central, 138¼@138½; Michigan Southern, 87¼@87½; Panama Railroad, 200; Illinois Central, 132½@132¾; Cleveland and Pittsburgh, 116¾@116¾. The Stock market has been much excited, and prices have advanced largely, with an enormous business. Government stocks and railroad bonds are steady, and there is no particular interest shown to buy them, nor do the low-priced gold, lead, and coal stocks arrest speculative attention.

Money has been active at 7 ₱ cent, and a good deal has been done at higher rates. Borrowers, to carry on stock operations, do not stand about rates of interest, and for the moment are able, by their profits, to pay liberally for accommodations. There have been fresh rumors in circulation to-day of more legal-tenders, but they have no foundation that can be traced.

Grain, Provisions, and other Markets.

MONDAY, Jan. 18, 1864.

HEMP—Manilla is quite firm at 12¾@13c. ₱ lb, but the demand is less active. Sisal is inactive yet firm at 12½c. ₱ lb; Jute at $220@$225 ₱ ton, and Clean Russian at $425; American sells slowly at $150@$165 for Undressed, and $275@$300 ₱ ton for dressed. With regard to American we extract the following remarks from an excellent Circular sent to us by Slater & Virden of St. Louis, Mo.:

...

Extras, and $7 35@$8 50 for Trade and Family do. Southern Flour is quite active, chiefly for shipment, and the market is quite firm; sales of 2,600 bbls. at $7 75@$9 15 for common to fair Extra Country and Baltimore, and $9 20@$10 75 for Trade and Family brands. Rye Flour is steady, and in fair request; sales of 236 bbls. at $5 75@$6 50. Corn Meal is quiet but firm at $5 40@$5 50 for Jersey, and $6 30@$6 35 for Brandywine. Buckwheat Flour is steady at $3 25@$3 62½ ₱ 100 lb.

FRUIT—Raisins have been in fair demand, and rates have met with a decided improvement, owing to the firmness in gold and the moderate stock on hand. Currants and all other foreign descriptions have also been on the upward turn, and the transactions generally have been to a fair extent. The sales of Raisins are at $4 15@$4 30 for new Bunch; $4 35@$4 45 for new Layers, and $8 75@$9 for new Seedless. Currants at 14½@15c. for old and new. Leghorn Citron at 30@32c. Italian Macaroni at 17c. 200 bags Naples Walnuts; 100 do. French do.; 100 do. Brazil Nuts; 60,000 San Blas Cocoa Nuts, and 300 bbls. Havana Oranges, the latter two to arrive, all on terms not made public. Dried Apples have been in brisk demand (part speculative) and firmer, in view of the Government contract about to be awarded; large sales of State were made at 10½@10¾@11c.; other kinds of Domestic Dried have been only moderately active, owing to the firmness of holders.

FISH are in better request, and the market is quite firm; sales of 2,000 qtls. Dry Cod at $6 62½@$6 75 for Western, and $7 for St. Georges; 350 bbls. small No. 1 Mass. Mackerel at $15 25@$15 50; 2,000 do. Medium No. 3 do. at $6 25@$6 50, now held higher.

GRAIN—The Wheat market opened quiet but steady, and closed easier in sympathy with exchange, though with more inquiry at the concession in part for investment. The sales are 147,200 bushels and consist of 28,600 bush. Chicago Spring at $1 54@$1 58; 62,600 do. Milwaukee Club at $1 57@$1 59; 38,200 do. Amber do. at $1 59@$1 60; 14,300 do. Red Western at $1 65@$1 68 and 14,000 do. Amber do. at $1 69@$1 71½. Choice Amber do. is held at $1 73@$1 75. White Wheat is neglected, being held above the views of buyers. Barley is dull and prices are merely nominal at $1 30@$1 40 for Eastern State and Canada East, and $1 45@$1 50 for Canada West, but some holders ask higher rates, and only common goods can be obtained at our inside quotations. Barley Malt remains quiet; the last sales were made at $1 60@$1 61 for State. Oats are more active, but prices are without essential change; sales of 50,000 bush. at 90@92c. for Canadian and State, and 92c. for Western. Rye is in moderate supply and is held firmly though only a limited inquiry is noticeable; sales of 500 bush. Jersey on the Pier at $1 27. Corn opened dull and heavy, but closed steady and in better request; sales of 37,000 bush. at $1 21@$1 23 for new crop Jersey and Pennsylvania Yellow; $1 25@$1 25½ for Western mixed in store, and $1 28@$1 29 for Western Yellow.

GUNNY BAGS have been in good request at 20c., cash.

GUNNY CLOTH opened with a good demand at 13c., but closes quiet at 13½@14c. ₱ lb, cash, for standard goods.

HIDES—Since our last report the business in Dry Hides has been only to a moderate extent, owing to the firmness of holders, which was principally caused by the small stock on hand, and the advance in gold and exchange. In Wet Salted Hides the demand for both Foreign and Domestic has been in fair request, mainly for home consumption, but the sales are some-

...

Our GREAT COUNTY MAP OF THE UNITED STATES at 30 cents, and MAP OF THE REBELLION at 30 cents, may now be had in any quantity. See our lists of popular Maps, Charts, and Pictures, at low prices.

H. H. LLOYD & Co., No. 81 John-st., N. Y.

4 COPIES ONE YEAR FOR $5 to one address:

THE WEEKLY EVENING POST.

Send for specimens and get up a club at once.

WILLIAM C. BRYANT & Co., No. 41 Nassau-st., New-York.

THE TRIBUNE FOR 1864.

PROSPECTUS.

THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE, first issued April 10, 1841, has to-day a larger aggregate circulation than any other newspaper published in America, or (we believe) in the world. Compelled a year since to increase the price of its several issues, or submit to the pecuniary ruin of its proprietors from the very magnitude of its circulation, it has probably since parted with some patrons to whom its remarkable cheapness was a controlling recommendation; but others have taken their places, and it has now more than Two Hundred Thousand subscribers and regular purchasers—an excess of at least Fifty Thousand over those of any rival. And this unprecedented currency it has achieved by very liberal expenditures in procuring early and authentic intelligence, by the fearless expression of convictions, by the free employment of ability and industry wherever it might contribute to excellence in any department of our enterprise, and by unshrinking fidelity to the dictates of Justice, Humanity, and Freedom.

By very large outlays for early and authentic advices by telegraph and otherwise from its own correspondents with the various armies of the Union, and by special efforts to furnish such information respecting Markets, Crops, new discoveries or improvements in Agriculture, &c., as must specially interest farmers, we have sedulously labored to make a journal calculated to meet the wants and subserve the interests of the Producing Classes. That end we have at least measurably attained; for no other newspaper exists in America or Europe which is habitually read by nearly so many farmers and their families as is THE TRIBUNE to-day. We shall labor to increase both the number and the satisfaction of this by far the most numerous class of its patrons.

During the existence of the Whig party, this paper supported that party, though always sympathizing with the more liberal, progressive, Anti-Slavery "wing" thereof. When new issues dissolved or transformed old organizations through the spontaneous uprising of the people of the Free States against the repudiation of the Missouri Restriction, THE TRIBUNE heartily participated in that movement, and was known as Republican. When the long smoldering conspiracy to divide and destroy our country or reduce it entire to complete abasement to the Slave Power culminated in overt treason and rebellion, it naturally, necessarily regarded resistance to this conspiracy as paramount to all other considerations, and devoted all its energies and efforts to the maintenance of our Union. In every great controversy which has divided our country, it has been found on that side which naturally commands the sympathy and support of the large majority of school-houses and the decided minority of grog-shops, and so doubtless will be to the last.

...

Insurance.

ARCTIC FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW-YORK.

OFFICE NO. 18 WALL-ST.

CASH CAPITAL, ALL PAID IN, $500,000.

ASSETS JANUARY 1, 1864, EXCLUSIVE OF LIABILITIES, $585,085 02.

CONSISTING of (First Lien) BONDS AND MORTGAGES, UNITED STATES BONDS, LOANS ON CALL, (secured by pledge of United States Bonds and New-York City Bank Stocks), CASH IN BANK, &c., &c.

THIS COMPANY CONTINUES TO INSURE against LOSS or damage BY FIRE, AND THE RISKS OF INLAND NAVIGATION AND TRANSPORTATION, at rates as low, as the nature of the risk, and the real security of the Company and the insured will permit.

AGENTS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES, TOWNS AND VILLAGES IN THE UNITED STATES.

ALL LOSSES LIBERALLY ADJUSTED AND PROMPTLY PAID.

J. MILTON SMITH, President.

VINCENT TILYOU, Secretary.
JOSEPH W. WILDEY, Assistant Secretary.

Financial.

WILLIAM H. MARSTON, BANKER and BROKER, No. 30 Wall-st., New-York. UNCURRENT MONEY, GOLD and SILVER BOUGHT and SOLD at best rates. STOCKS and BONDS of all kinds bought and sold at Board of Brokers exclusively on Commission. Information on all subjects connected with my business cheerfully given to inquirers. Correspondence solicited and reference made to my customers East and West.

☞ Interest allowed on Special Deposits.

AMERICAN WOOD PAPER CO. ANNUAL REPORT.

THE AMERICAN WOOD-PAPER COMPANY, pursuant to the statute in such cases made and provided, REPORT:

Amount of Capital Stock	$500,000
Amount paid in 5 per cent on $400,000	20,000
Ordered to be issued in payment for manufacturing property, patents, and patent rights	400,000
Amount actually issued	390,000
Amount of indebtedness, transient accounts, not over	5,000

T. A. JENCKES, President,
BENJAMIN BUFFUM,
SAM'L A. WALSH,
WILLIAM F. LADD.

New-York, Jan 15, 1864.

New-York, Jan. 12, 1864.

DIVIDEND.—THE ADRIATIC FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY has this day declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of SIX PER CENT, free of Government tax, payable on demand.

FRANK W. LEWIS, Secretary.

HOWES & MACY,

(Late Officers of the Park Bank,)

BANKERS,

30 WALL STREET;

In Rooms lately occupied by J. J. Cisco, Esq., U. S. Assistant Treasurer.

INTEREST ALLOWED to Depositors; subject, nevertheless, to their checks without notice.

U. S. 5.20 BONDS, CERTIFICATES OF INDEBTEDNESS, and all kinds of Securities for sale or procured.

PARTICULAR AND PROMPT ATTENTION will be given to collections on all accessible points of the United States and Canada.

To Farmers and Others.

TO ALL WANTING FARMS.—LARGE and THRIVING SETTLEMENT of VINELAND, RICH SOIL, good crops of WHEAT, CORN, PEACHES, &c., to be SEEN. Only 30 miles from Philadelphia—DELIGHTFUL CLIMATE—20 acre tracts at from $15 to $20 per acre, payable within four years. Good schools and society. Hundreds are settling. Apply to CHAS. K. LANDIS, P. M., Vineland, Cumberland County, New-Jersey. Report of Solon Robinson and Vineland Rural sent free. From Report of Solon Robinson, Ag. Ed. Tribune: "It is one of the most extensive fertile Tracts, in an almost level position, and suitable condition for pleasant farming, that we know of this side of the Western Prairies."